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The People's Press.

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The People's Press.

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JOB PRINTING

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Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

One can now go from London almost to the boundary of the Chinese Empire by the great Russian Railway.

The traveler can now go to the top of Lookout Mountain, the scene of the celebrated battle above the clouds, by rail.

It is now proposed to enact a law in Indiana prohibiting under penalty, the manufacture, sale, or use of dangerous weapons.

The natives of Venezuela recently hauled a wagon for nearly a week to see if the hind wheels would catch up with the front ones. As this did not occur, the vehicle was pronounced a fraud.

The Grand Vizier of Turkey has had to pawn some of the silver ware belonging to the Sultan to raise the Sultan's contribution toward the expenses for the annual pilgrimage of poor Mussulmen to Mecca.

The committee appointed by Governor Hill to report on the best substitute for hanging, found that not more than one sheriff out of five in New York state favored electricity as against the gallows. They believe, further, that all executions should be public, and that every hanging is a warning.

Seventeen hundred bales of buffalo robes arrived in New York recently from the West. These are said to be the last robes that will ever be sent East, such being the scarcity of the buffalo at present. At one time skins were sold at $1 apiece. Now they bring upward of $25, few being obtainable even at that price.

The missionaries of the Pacific have lost one of their most devoted friends in the death of Pomare, the queen of Tahiti and Moorea, in the Society Islands. For over fifty years this woman led a simple Christian life. When she was born, seventy years ago, the missionaries had not made a convert in the South Sea Islands. When she died more than 300 islands had been wholly evangelized, and civilization is fast spreading in all the islands of this part of the Pacific.

In 1848 Lieutenant Trechow was dismissed from the German army for surrendering the Berlin armory, in the insurrection, to the Civic Guard, and was condemned to fifteen years' imprisonment in a fortress. He escaped to Australia, and now, at the age of seventy-three, he has returned, hoping that he was included in the amnesty proclaimed by the new Emperor. The Minister of War decides that his offense was unpardonable, and he will be reimprisoned, probably for life.

In Denmark, it is becoming customary, asserts the *Times-Democrat*, for friends to send to the relatives of a person who has died what is called a "Good Works Card," in place of the usual floral tributes. These cards are of white pasteboard, printed in silver, and are issued by various charitable organizations. On each card is the name of the society which issues it; in the centre is an ivy wreath on which the name of the deceased may be written; and at the foot is a space for the name of the sender. The cards are sold in bookstores for a moderate sum.

Europe has an abundance of widowed Empresses just now, says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*. Germany has two, the wives of William I. and Frederick III.; England's Queen and Empress of India has been long widowed; the once beautiful Eugenie, of France, still lingers at Chiselhurst dreaming of her lost son; and we believe Carlotta, the unfortunate widow of Maximilian, once Emperor of Mexico, still lives in an asylum. There are also several widowed Queens, those of Spain, Portugal and Italy being among the list. And all of them, save Carlotta, were bereft of their husbands by a natural death.

The large factories of Manchester, N. H., have been rushed with orders from all parts of the country, says the Hartford *Courant*, for silk and merino bandannas for campaign purposes. The capacity of one mill is a thousand dozen daily, and the earlier orders for 5000 dozen were supplied in part from stock on hand. It appears that a large lot manufactured more than thirty years ago for A. T. Stewart, of New York, were rejected because the colors did not quite satisfy his critical eye. These have been resurrected from the warehouse in good condition, and will wave in many a Democratic parade this fall.

The New York *Observer* says: "An item has appeared among the cable dispatches to the effect that a proposition has been made in the English Parliament, to utilize the latest British acquisition on the Zanzibar coast as a dumping ground for paupers of London. As a remedy for over-population, and especially for pauperism, there can be no doubt that emigration possesses some advantages. The trouble has been hitherto, that no country has been found willing to sacrifice its own interests for the sake of England, so far as to become a receptacle for the refuge of London slums. Australia and all the other English colonies revolted at this idea long ago, and the United States and other civilized nations are in no mood to allow such a use to be made of their territories. If, therefore, the newly acquired African country may be converted into a vast asylum for the London poor, some advance may be made toward the solution of a very perplexing problem."

THE SIN OF OMISSION.

It isn't the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone,
Which gives you a bit of heartache
At the setting of the sun.
The tender word forgotten,
The letter you did not write,
The flower you might have sent, dear,
Are your haunting ghosts to-night.

The stone you might have lifted
Out of a brother's way,
The bit of hearthstone counsel
You were hurried too much to say;
The loving touch of the hand, dear,
The gentle and winsome tone,
That you had no time nor thought for,
With troubles enough of your own.

The little acts of kindness,
So easily out of mind;
Those chances to be angels
Which every one may find—
They come in night and silence—
Each chill, reproachful wraith—
When hope is faint and flagging,
And a blight has dropped on faith.

For life is all too short, dear,
And sorrow is all too great,
To suffer our slow compassion
That tarries until too late.
And it's not the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone,
Which gives you the bit of heartache
At the setting of the sun.

—*Christian Leader.*

THE NEW CURATE.

"You haven't seen him yet? Well, that's a pity. He's quite a catch, I am told. Young, handsome and single. Why don't you set your cap for him, Mattie? You've got as good a chance as the rest of them, and twenty-six is not old, by any means."

She leaned over the garden gate as she spoke, this veritable village gossip. I can see her now, with her great poke bonnet, from beneath which the clustering gray ringlets peeped; the keen blue eyes that seemed to read your very thoughts; the trim little figure, clad always in ample skirts of Quaker gray or sombre brown.

Never was there a wedding, funeral or christening in the village without this estimable lady's presence. What a harmless little body she appeared, and how incapable of carrying about that wonderful budget of information! How nicely she imparted her knowledge to her listeners, beginning with, "Well, I don't mind telling you," or, "They do say, but of course you can't believe everything;" and ending with, "That's between you and me; it will go no further."

I was in the garden that morning, training some early June roses; my thoughts were not the brightest, scarcely in harmony with Nature, which was decked in one of her brightest mantles. It was quite unnecessary for Mrs. Briggs to remind me of my age; I was thinking seriously of it. Twenty-six! Not very old, to be sure, and yet not very young to an unmarried woman. I must be content with fewer laurels, less conquests. I must step out of the field, as it were, and leave the romance and day dreams to younger and fairer girls.

It mattered little to me whether the new curate was young and unmarried, or a portly old fellow, with a wife and grown daughters. At heart I disliked this interfering old woman who had broken in on my reverie.

I thanked her kindly for her advice, telling her that at present I had no intention of setting my cap for any one, not even for the new curate; so saying I went back to my work and the roses.

"There, Mattie, don't get riled. Of course it's nobody's business if you're going to leave yourself an old maid; but take my advice and don't spend your time fretting and worrying over Bob Preston, for he ain't worth it, nohow."

She shook her head wisely, and was off before I had time to recover from the cruel thrust that had opened the old wound—Robert Preston and the past.

I had tried to guard my heart, to trample under foot the old love. I could have laughed at my girlish folly as if it were a dream until a thoughtless word had brought back the past, like the dead risen to life again, or a smouldering fire that needed but a gentle breeze to make it a burning flame. One by one the roses dropped from my hands. One by one the blinding tears fell. I was only a weak woman, after all, as, covering my face with my hands, I sobbed:

"Robert, O Robert! Why were you false?"

It all came back to me—that visit to Aunt Martha, where I first met Robert Preston, a young student just returned from college. I cannot tell all those bright, happy day-dreams; how I loved him and waited for the happy day when he would ask me for that love. He read my answer in my tell-tale face before my lips uttered it.

So, engrossed with Robert's society, I took little heed of other matters, scarcely giving a thought to the fact that a young lady, the daughter of a deceased friend of my aunt's, was going to make her home with us. She came. From the moment I looked upon her lovely face my happiness was gone. I was a pretty girl, fair, and fragile, yet one might as well compare a simple little daisy to a full-blown poppy or a rich red rose as my frail beauty to this girl's exquisite loveliness.

For a time his love was unchanged. I laughed in my foolish heart at my doubts and fears. At times I would find his serious eyes wandering from me and resting admiringly on the beautiful face of Kathleen Lee. No man could resist that wondrous, fascinating face. She never encouraged him; but the drooping lids, the faint flush, the trembling of the little hands, all told plainly that she, too, loved him.

How I suffered! In my mad jealousy I grew almost to hate the child. He loved me be ore she came, with her beautiful flower-like face, to rob me of that love. Was she blind that she did not see that we were betrothed? I prayed that she might go away and leave us to ourselves once more, and Robert would go back to his old fond ways. His caresses were growing colder, his kisses lighter. I spoke of his seeming neglect. He answered lightly, taking both my hands in his and looking fondly at me.

"Nonsense, Mattie! Do you know, my little girl, that you are growing nearer and dearer to me every day?"

For a time I was satisfied, trying to be satisfied with but a share of his love.

We were seated in the garden, one afternoon, early in the autumn, Robert, Kathleen and I. She was looking unusually handsome in a dress of soft Indian muil. My lover had just paid her a well merited compliment, for which she was about to make a gracious reply, when aunt Martha came to us.

"Robert," she said, placing her hand fondly on his shoulder as she spoke, "will you gather some grapes for me? I find that some of the bunches hang too high. The girls will go with you and hold the basket."

He rose to comply with her request. Kathleen was at his side in a moment, while I refused to join them, feigning a severe headache.

"They do not want me," I reasoned within myself.

I watched them as they walked away together, he carrying the little wicker basket, and she tossing her bright curls with that coquettish air that came so natural to her.

I cannot tell you what tempted me to follow them; it must have been some evil genius. Slowly I followed down the pathway, taking every precaution, however, not to be observed. Seated upon a little rustic bench, I could see every movement of my lover and Kathleen.

How lovely she looked standing in the orchard, the sunlight falling athwart the lovely upturned face, on which a smile rested! Never was seen a fairer vision. Her sleeve of soft texture falling back showed the shapely, outstretched arm.

Sometimes a peal of merry laughter would fall upon my ear. They did not miss me—not even Robert; he was content with Kathleen.

The basket was full to overflowing, and still they lingered. One bunch of luscious grapes, the last gathered, was in Robert's hand. He stooped to place it with the others, when their eyes met, their hands touched. Was I dreaming? Alas! no. I saw him stoop and kiss her fondly. I waited no longer. With a cry of pain I turned and fled to the seclusion of my own room, where I sobbed out the trouble of my young heart, with only God to hear me.

I went away quite unexpectedly. I was homesick, I told Aunt Martha. I left a letter for Robert, giving no explanation of my conduct; simply telling him it was better we should part. I was a proud girl and would not stoop to acknowledge a rival.

I remember taking the ring he had given me from my hand, and what a struggle it cost me to place it with that letter—the last I should ever write to Robert.

I came home to mother, who was quite an invalid and needed all my care. I never heard from Robert save once, through Aunt Martha, who wrote:

"Of course, Mattie, you've not forgotten Robert, whom, to speak candidly, you treated rather unkindly. He has gone to New York to practice medicine. He is doing well."

An old newspaper had fallen into my hands, where an account was given of a brilliant reception. Among the guests were the names of Dr. Robert Preston and wife. I knew it was Robert and Kathleen. I made no inquiries, and, receiving no further information, took it for granted that Aunt Martha's kindness of heart prevented her from again referring to the past. I closed my heart forever. The world will never know me as a disappointed woman, I thought, flattering myself that I had quite succeeded in deceiving humanity in general, until the gossip had come upon me with her idle words, bringing to life the bitter past that I thought I had buried years ago.

* * * * * * *

"Going to service, Miss Kenwood?"

It was my neighbor who asked the question, Marcia Hall—a dear little girl with the utmost faith in mankind in general. I smiled faintly as I caught sight of the new bonnet with its dainty ribbons, evidently got up for the new curate.

"Young and foolish," thought I. "Wait until she's six-and-twenty, and I'll wager she will not buy a new bonnet for all the new curates in town."

Slowly we walked to church on that bright Sunday morning, Marcia chatting gaily and I, dressed in the plainest of dresses, walking silently beside her.

I had not fully recovered from Mrs. Briggs's unkind remarks, and was determined to show her my disinclination to "set my cap," as she termed it, by appearing in an exceedingly unbecoming gown. I was really disappointed, in catching a last glimpse in the mirror, to find that, notwithstanding my plain toilet and my six-and-twenty years, I was still a pretty woman, and to hear my mother say as I stopped to kiss her, "How well you're looking, Mattie."

How crowded the little village church was—filled to overflowing. Every one was there, even that hateful Mrs. Briggs. I caught a glimpse of the great poke bonnet as I walked quickly to my seat.

They were singing as we entered, yet I scarcely heard them, feeling rather embarrassed at coming late to be gazed at by the entire congregation.

I sank wearily among the soft cushions, gladly taking refuge behind a palmleaf fan kindly proffered by a portly old gentleman beside me.

Now a hush, a slight flutter among the congregation, a rustle of garments, with now and then a subdued whisper as the pulpit was rolled close to the chancel, and the new curate ascended.

"He's just lovely," whispered Marcia, pulling softly at my sleeve. "Do look at him, Miss Kenwood."

I kept my eyes downcast. If every woman in the congregation cast glances of admiration, I was determined to do otherwise.

"Am I my brother's keeper?" was the text. Clear and distinct were the words of the speaker. The first words had caused my heart to beat wildly. How like that voice of long ago, that rich, soft voice that pleaded for my love! I listened like one in a dream, until I raised my eyes to see before me—Robert Preston.

Yes, Robert Preston. Changed, to be sure; not the bright, boyish face of long ago. There were lines of care and suffering on it now, while the dark hair was streaked with silver.

Was Kathleen dead? I wondered. Had he given up his practice? Was he happy? Fifty different queries crowded upon my memory. Why had fate thrown us once more together after my bitter struggle to forget? One thing I was determined upon: I must leave the village. I dared not trust myself further. Reason as I would, my heart told me that I loved him still.

It was all over! I could hear the whispered comments of the worshipers on the eloquence of the new curate. The singers were chanting in that nasal, drawling tone so natural to village choirs, and still I sat dreaming.

"Are you coming?" asked my companion; then, as I arose mechanically to obey, "Don't you like him, Miss Kenwood? Do tell me! You listened attentively, and once, as I looked at you, I thought you were going to faint away, you looked so pale. Are you ill?"

"Yes, I like him," I added aloud, while my heart whispered: "God pity me, I love him!"

We were out once more in the bright sunshine, coming quite unexpectedly upon a little group composed of the wealthier members of the congregation, gathered around the new curate. They had learned he was a man of wealth and standing, choosing his calling simply as a matter of taste. Some one—I think it was the pastor's wife—presented me to him. Our eyes met; our hands touched, as, resting those serious eyes upon me, he said:

"I have had the pleasure of meeting Miss Kenwood before."

I cannot tell how it happened that we were all walking out through the churchyard toward the highway, and I found myself alone with Robert. He was the first to break the silence. It pained me to think it was a common place remark.

"How is Kathleen?" I asked, endeavoring to show him how little I cared for the past, and how, without betraying the slightest emotion, I could inquire after his wife's health.

"Kathleen?" He looked dazed at the question. "I believe she is well, but not happy, poor girl."

He believed she was well. How strange! Had he grown weary of her as of me? Was he utterly devoid of honor?

"Not happy?" I said, as I toyed nervously with the roses in my bodice. "She should be very happy as—as—your wife," I faltered.

"As my wife!" he said, gazing in blank amazement. "Did you—oh, Mattie, you have judged me wrongly. I never married Kathleen."

He looked like a man upon whom a sudden truth had dawned, or one accused of a great wrong who could prove his innocence.

It was in the twilight before service that he told me it all. The notice concerning Robert Preston and wife referred to his cousin. He had entered the ministry from choice, as he had come into a large fortune through the death of his uncle. True, he had admired Kathleen as a man would admire a beautiful woman, but he never entertained the slightest feeling of love for her.

The scene in the orchard was but a simple ruse gotten up by Robert and Kathleen to excite my jealousy, little dreaming of the serious result.

Kathleen made a most unfortunate match, like most beautiful women, making a poor selection from her many suitors. Poor girl, what a dear, kind letter she sent to us, telling how happy she was to hear we were reunited!

"Just to think of it!" said Mrs. Briggs. "He came back to her after the other girl had given him the mitten. I wouldn't take him. Would you?"

We can afford to laugh at her idle gossip, we are so happy, Robert and I. I smile proudly to think that without "setting my cap" I have captured the new curate, after all.

The Simple Natives of Jamaica.

The natives of Jamaica, says the New York *Observer*, are ingenious and skillful with their fingers. They make many pretty articles for sale, which can be bought for very little. They utilize the palm leaves in many ways, making from them hats, pretty fans, ornamented with gay wools, and dainty little baskets with handles and covers. These they weave of strips of palm, making the body of the basket white, with a colored border of strips dyed red and yellow or black. They also carve well, and some of the seeds of jewelry, tiny vinaigrettes, and rosary beads, made from the root of the "groogroo palm" are exquisitely done, with carvings in relief almost equal to the best Swiss carvings. They are eminently a people of expedients, and are very clever at adapting the various tropical growths to their needs. Living often far from a railroad and on an island where needful things cannot always be procured, they set their ingenuity to work to furnish substitutes. The coarse, fibrous network which hangs from the base of the cocoa leaves, they call "cocoanut strainer," and use to strain milk, rum punch, coffee, etc. A cucumber-like vegetable, full of soft fibre, they call the "Dish-rag" plant, and scrub their kitchen utensils with it. They cut the husk from around the cocoanut, ravel it out into a brush and polish floors with it. They wrap the leaves of the cashew tree around meat to make it tender, and hang butter in a draught in a porous clay vessel, which they frequently wet to insure rapid evaporation, and thus cool it in the absence of ice, and have hundreds of labor-saving plans of a like nature. They are clever at making pottery, and use the clay "yabbas," a kind of earthenware bowl, in lieu of pots and kettles, doing most of their cooking in them. They make them of all sizes, for beating up cake, washing tea-things, and also in the shape of large jars, for various purposes. Pitchers for water and filters are also made in this pottery, some of which are exceedingly graceful both in shape and ornaments, with ears of corn moulded on the sides, and other designs.

Tests of Steel and Iron.

Nitric acid will produce a black spot on steel, the darker the spot the harder the steel. Iron, on the contrary, remains bright if touched with nitric acid. Good steel, in its soft state, has a curved fracture and a uniform gray luster; in its hard state, a dull, silvery, uniform white. Cracks, threads or sparkling particles denote bad quality.

Good steel will not bear a white heat without falling to pieces, and will crumble under the hammer at a bright red heat, while at a middling heat it may be drawn out under the hammer to a fine point.

Care should be taken that before attempting to draw it out to a point the fracture is not concave; and should it be so, the end should be filed to an obtuse point before operating. Steel should be drawn out to a fine point and plunged into cold water; the fractured point should scratch glass. To test its toughness place a fragment on a block of cast iron; if good, it may be driven by the blow of the hammer into the cast iron; if poor, it will crush under the blow.

A soft, tough iron, if broken gradually, gives long silky fibers of leaden-gray hue, which twist together and cohere before breaking.

A medium, even grain, with fibers, denotes good iron. Badly refined iron gives a short, blackish fiber on fracture. A very fine grain denotes hard, steely iron, likely to be cold-short and hard.

Coarse grain, with bright crystalized fracture, or discolored spots, denotes cold-short, brittle iron, which works easily when heated, and welds well. Cracks on the edge of a bar are indications of hot-short iron.

Good iron is readily heated, is soft under the hammer and throws out a few sparks.

A Saucy Boy.

"What, five dollars a week! Why, boy,
Where can your senses be?
Why, when I first became a clerk,
They paid me only three."
Holding the door ajar, he said,
"This boy of humble birth),
"But when they paid you three, perhaps
'Twas all that you were worth!"

—*Tid-Bits.*

BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SKETCHES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

At the Gate—A Sympathetic Heart—At the Picnic—More than He Could Stand—Etc., Etc.

The lights were low, the hour was late,
The popping time had come;
And, gazing idly at the grate,
Her love sat chewing gum.
She asked him if he'd risk—dear girl—
With her the final step;
He gave his gum a listless whirl
And yawned and answered "yep."

—*Oil City Blizzard.*

A Sympathetic Heart.

"Can you give me a little breakfast, ma'am?" pleaded the tramp; "I'm hungry and cold. I slept outdoors last night and the rain came down in sheets."

"You should have got in between the sheets," said the woman kindly, as she so the gate.—*New York Sun.*

At the Picnic.

He (with a bunch of wild flowers in his hands)—"Ah, my dear Miss Screand-yellow, what kind of posies will you choose?

She (in a perfect twitter)—"Oh, te, he; te, he; I will choose pro-posies."

Mr. Smith sinks into the earth.—*Washington Critic.*

More Than He Could Stand.

Grocer—"How is it, Mr. Swartman, that you are so particular to pay cash now-a-days? You used to run a weekly bill."

Customer—"I know I did, and you would always give me a cigar when I squared up Saturday night."

Grocer—"Yes."

Customer—Well, It was smoking that cigar that impelled me to pay cash."—*New York Sun.*

Not Easily Embarrassed.

"Have you kept track of young Baboony lately? At the rate he is going on he'll soon be seriously embarrassed."

"Embarrassed? Nonsense! you don't know the man. He asked me for the loan of a hundred this morning without the quiver of an eyelid."—*Life.*

A Small Dividend.

First Tramp—"Well, how much did ye get out of the felly?"

Second Tramp—"Faix, only enough for mesilf."

First Tramp—"And is this de way yer stand in wid me, Mickey?"

Second Tramp—"Sure, all Oi got was a kick. Ye can take yer share of that, if ye want it."—*Life.*

He Liked Cold Roast Beef.

Young Housekeeper (to butcher)—"Have you roast beef?"

Butcher—"Yes, ma'am."

"Do you keep it on the ice?"

"Oh, yes, ma'am."

"Then you may send me some. My husband told me only this morning that he is very fond of cold roast beef."—*Siftings.*

Getting it Down Fine.

Johnnie was under a cloud. He had been given six lines to learn before lunch-time, with the proviso, no lines, no lunch.

The lunch-bell rang and his mother called Johnnie, who knew just one-third of his lesson.

"No lunch for you, my son, to-day!" was the maternal decision.

"Please, mamma," pleaded Johnnie, "can't I have two lines' worth?"—*Judge.*

A Generous Offer.

They were riding together in the moonlight, and he was trying hard to think of something pleasant to say. All of a sudden she gave a slight shiver.

"Are you cold, Miss Hattie?" he asked, anxiously. "I will put my coat around you if you like."

"Well, yes," said she, shyly, with another little shiver; "I am a little cold, I confess; but you needn't put your coat around me. One of your sleeves will do."—*Somerville Journal.*

No Hope for the Future.

"It grieves me to look back over a wasted life," said a comparatively young doctor to a Chicago girl. "To think that with fame and fortune in my reach I have turned from them in order to pursue a humble career."

"But is not too late to begin anew," she suggested.

"Alas; I realize too forcibly that it is."

"Can you not make one great, final effort?"

"No. I am too old to learn to play baseball."

"Yes," she said softly. It is very, very sad."—*Merchant Traveler.*

Steep Hills.

"What have you been doing lately?" asked a traveling man of a former associate in the same business whom he met in a Pennsylvania village.

"I been having pretty hard luck."

"In what way?"

"You see my uncle died and left me a farm out here in the mountains and I gave up traveling in order to come out here and run it."

"Don't you like it?"

"No, I can't say I do. I can stand a good deal but I do draw the line at farming where the hills are so dog-goned steep that the cattle have to stand on their hind legs to nibble the grass off them.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Dangerous.

"I am going to stop bathing," said a friend of mine, of good habits. The statement staggered me, for I knew he did not belong to the "great unwashed," nor was he in any way retrograding toward that bathless class, the tramps. He proceeded to explain: "You see, my wife's brother is a young physician, and my wife's father is an old physician. My own father reads medical works and talks a great deal about them. A near neighbor of ours is a rising young doctor, and through him a number of medical men have visited us, and we have met the M. D.'s also at his house. Now, in such an atmosphere of wisdom you would think me safe. But I feel I am not. About everything I do from the time I get up until I retire, in the way of eating, drinking, washing, riding or bathing is dangerous! I say 'dangerous' because the is the term they, the doctors, use. I am most alarmed about bathing. My father has found it in the books that it is dangerous to bathe while warm. My wife's father says it is dangerous to bathe while cold or chilly. Her brother asserts that only the strongest persons dare bathe on arising without first taking food. The same wise young doctor says it is dangerous and debilitating to bathe just before retiring. They all agree that it is dangerous to jump into water just after eating heartily. Nothing has been said about getting up in the middle of the night and taking a light lunch and a bath, nor about leaving business in the middle of the afternoon and going to a bath-house for an hour, but as both these times are very inconvenient for me to indulge in ablutions, I have decided on the only alternative, not to bathe at all."—*Chicago Journal.*

Their First Dinner.

They had just returned from their wedding tour and were to have their first dinner in their own home.

"Well, Percy, dear," she said sweetly after breakfast, "what shall we have for dinner?"

"Oh, anything you like."

"No, dear; anything *you* like."

"But I shall like anything *you* like, my little rosebud."

"And I shall like anything *you* like, my precious old boy."

Well, then, what shall be have, dear?"

"Whatever you want, darling."

"But I want to please you, lovey."

"And *I* want to please you, precious."

"You old darling!"

"You blessed old precious."

"But what *shall* we have?"

"That's for you to say."

"No, for *you*."

"But I'm *so* afraid I'll order something you don't like."

"I'll like anything you like, darling."

"Truly, Percy?"

"Truly, my darling."

"Because I'd feel so badly I'd just *cry* if I had anything *you* didn't like. Do you like roast beef."

"Do you?"

"I asked you first, dearie."

"What if I don't care for it?"

"Then we'll *never* have a pound of it in the house."

"You little darling!"

"But *do* you like it?"

"Do *you*?"

"O, Percy, you naughty old boy! How am I ever to get what you like if you go on like this? And I *do* want to please you."

"Please yourself and you'll be sure to please me."

"Then we'll have the beef!"

"If *you* say so, lovey."

"But I *don't* say so."

"It shall be just as my own little, lovey-dovey, lifey wifey says."

"What if I say beef?"

"Then I shall say beef, too."

"Well, then, we'll have roast beef."

"I *love* roast beef."

"So do I."

"Oh, I'm *so* glad."

"So am I."

"You old *darling!*"

"You *precious*."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Clay Tobacco Pipes.

There are few industries the processes of which are more interesting, asserts the New York *Sun*, than that of the manufacture of clay tobacco pipes. The reporter recently wandered—more by chance than interest—into a factory where many bushels of the popular clay pipe are daily made and shipped to all parts of the country. Over 5000 gross, or nearly a million cheap clay pipes, are annually sent out from this factory alone.

Said the proprietor of the establishment visited when asked by the writer for some information concerning the manner in which the pipes were made: "We manufacture more than a dozen different varieties and designs of clay pipes."

"The clay used in making the pipes," went on the manufacturer, "is obtained chiefly from pits located in New Jersey, although there is a large bed of clay being worked at Glen Cove, Long Island. The clay costs $3 a ton at the mines, but, with freight charges, etc., it amounts to $5 a ton before it is landed at the factory. As soon as it arrives the clay is spread out and seasoned by being exposed to the heat of the sun, which generally occupies several days. It is then mixed with water and passed through a mill, which crushes it and removes the stones and grit which cling to the crude clay. It is then kneaded with the hands in the same manner in which bread is kneaded and freed from all foreign substances.

"After the clay has been brought to the proper consistency it is carried to a workman called a 'roller,' who sits before a bench, on the top of which lies a smooth, square board. In making a pipe the 'roller' takes in each hand a small lump of the fresh clay and deftly rolls it out to the desired length and thickness, leaving a knob-like lump at the end of each piece, which later is formed into the bowl of the pipe.

"At this stage of its manufacture the half-made pipe is laid upon a measure, which marks the regulation length of the stem. If the latter has been made too long it is then clipped off. When a dozen pipes have been thus formed, they are passed to another workman, who sits at a complicated machine, in which the pipes are further manipulated. The man at the machine first oils the clay, after which he places the rudely shaped pipes in a mold and inserts an oiled and polished wire through the stems, making the aperture through which the smoke is drawn in using. The mold is then placed in the machine and the superfluous clay is forced out.

"The pipes have now taken on their final shape and are laid in the sun to dry, after which they are polished and put in a large earthen receptacle called a 'sagger,' which is covered and arranged with a dozen other saggers in the kiln. The door of the kiln is then securely fastened and the fire, which is fed with char coal and coke, is started and kept at a white heat for fifteen or twenty hours. The fire is then allowed to die out slowly, and when quite extinguished the doors are opened, the saggers allowed to cool and their contents examined. The pipes, which before were of a dull blue color and very limp and soft, have become perfectly white and hard. The finished pipes that have been examined and found perfect are carefully packed in barrels and boxes, and are then ready for shipment.

A Famous Pear Tree Dead.

The world-famous Endicott pear tree, planted by Governor John Endicott on the ancient orchard farm at Danvers New Mills in 1630 or 1633, is dead. Tradition has it that 1630 was the date when the venerable tree was planted, but there is also evidence that Governor Endicott did not break up the ground for his orchard until 1633. There is no doubt, however, of the great antiquity of the pear tree, and that it was from 250 to 260 years old when its last vital spark went out. The tree stood on the north bank of the river, about half way between the Mills and the railroad track. It had but one rival—an ancient pear tree at Truro, on the sands of Cape Cod, planted prior to 1644.—*Boston Journal.*

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Children's Sleeping Apartments.

The importance of pure air in the rooms allotted to children is strongly urged upon parents, and no language can be too emphatic, for in ill-ventilated apartments the little ones languish, become pale, feeble and sickly. Their constitutions are so undermined, poisoned by stagnant and impure air, perfect development is absolutely impossible, and the diseases common to childhood find them ready victims, death occurring, not because those diseases are in themselves so fatal, but because the children attacked have not the strength to rally and throw them off. Perfect ventilation and strict cleanliness go hand in hand. Without the latter, it is utterly impossible to keep the air of a room pure.—*Boston Journal of Health.*

Utilizing a Pinch of This and That.

I promised you a nice receipt, says Madge in London *Truth*, and here it is: Take a pound of spinach and wash it thoroughly in three or four waters, picking off any faded leves, but not cutting them. The knife should only be used at the root. Boil the spinach in a little water till it becomes quite tender. Press all the water away from it, and then chop the leaves very fine. Now chop an onion very small, fry it in beef dripping till quite done, and then add it to the spinach, stirring them together with a tablespoonful of flour, a little pepper and a soupcon of sugar. Take either a small stewpan or a frying pan. Put in it a tablespoonful of butter, and then put in the spinach, stirring well until it is quite hot. Set it aside in a warm place, where it cannot burn (which it will do on the smallest pretext), and set to work to make a savory omelet. When completed put in the middle of a hot dish, surround it with the spinach and garnish with croutons. This makes a nice little entree, and an extremely inexpensive on.

Sauer Kraut.

When preparing to make sauer kraut select good, firm heads of cabbage, cut them in halves, and remove the hard core; then shave up into fine shreds on a cutting board made for the purpose, or the cabbage may be sliced up with a large knife, but the regular cutting board is the best implement. The half barrel or barrels used for the kraut should be scalded out and made thoroughly clean and sweet. Lay a few cabbage leaves over the bottom of the barrel, and on these sprinkle a handful of salt. Throw in a half bushel of the sliced cabbage, and press down with a wooden pounder as firm as possible without crushing the shreds of leaves flat. Then add another large handful of salt, following with more cabbage, and proceed in this manner until the barrel is full. Cover over with a layer of cabbage leaves, and place on the top a clean board fitting to the staves of the barrel moderately close. On this board lay a stone weighing fifteen to twenty pounds. Set the barrel of kraut away in a cool place, and it will be ready for use in from six to eight weeks. Sauer kraut made late in the season, and for use in winter, should be placed where it will not freeze during cold weather.—*New York Sun.*

Tomatoes.

Tomatoes are a healthful vegetable, says Mrs. Parker in the *Courier Journal*, acceptable to almost every one, and can be prepared in such a variety of ways that they may be placed on the table throughout the season without the appearance of sameness, which might cause the appetite to tire of them. The following recipes are all excellent:

DRIED TOMATOES.—Select large, smooth tomatoes; peel and cut in thin slices; set on the ice or in a cold place for an hour or two; season with pepper, salt and a little oil. Serve with vinegar.

BROILED TOMATOES.—Peel large tomatoes and cut them in two; butter the bars of the grid-iron, and lay the tomatoes on; broil over a clear fire until done and well browned, season with pepper, salt, bits of butter and sugar; serve very hot.

BOILED TOMATOES.—Select a dozen tomatoes as near the same size as possible, wipe and put them on to cook in salt boiling water, when done they will be soft. Remove from water, place in a warm dish, and send to the table for each person to skin and season to wish.

CURRIED TOMATOES.—Wash one cup of rice. To one quart of stewed tomatoes add a tablespoonful of curry powder. Put a layer of tomatoes in the bottom of a baking dish, then a layer of rice, and a layer of tomatoes, sprinkle the top with bread crumbs, put over a few bits of butter, and bake in a moderate oven.

STEWED TOMATOES.—Pour boiling water over the tomatoes and remove the skin; cut them in small pieces. Stew in a porcelain kettle for half an hour, then add to every quart of tomatoes a tablespoonful of butter, a table-poonful of sugar, with a little salt and pepper, and a teacup of grated bread crumbs. Stew fifteen or twenty minutes longer.

FRIED TOMATOES.—Cut smooth, solid tomatoes into slices, dry each slice and dust with salt and pepper. Beat an egg until very light, add a teaspoonful of boiling water. Dip each slice first in the egg, then in the bread crumbs. Put lard in the frying pan, set on the fire, when very hot drop in the slices of tomatoes, fry brown and turn, take up carefully and serve hot.

STUFFED TOMATOES.—Take a dozen large tomatoes, cut off the ends, take out the seed, sprinkle the inside with salt and pepper. Have ready a pound of cold lean meat, half a pound of cold chicken, a slice of cold ham, all minced, to which add the tomato juice, and fry brown with a minced onion in a little butter. Mix in a tea-cup of crumbs, two eggs, salt and peper, fill the tomatoes, glaze over with beaten egg and bake half an hour.

BAKED TOMATOES.—Peel eight large ripe tomatoes; cut a thick slice off the top, scrape out the seeds and pulp, which put in a saucepan with pepper, salt, a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of grated onion, half a teacup of grated bread crumbs, two tablespoonsful of cold boiled lean meat, minced fine, let all heat thoroughly; fill the tomatoes with the dressing, put on the tops; arrange in a pudding dish and bake in a hot oven one hour.

Mr. Hoar—"I would like to ask the Senator from Florida what is the meaning of the provision that the Academy of Dental Science shall charge nothing for any service rendered to the Government of the United States?" Mr. Call—"That is a literal copy of the law in regard to the National Academy of Sciences." Mr. Hoar—"Does it mean that they shall cut the eye teeth of my honorable friend from Iowa gratis?"—*Congressional Record.*

A GREAT INVENTOR.

He had a startling genius but somehow it didn't emerge,
Always on the evolution of things that wouldn't evolve;
Always verging toward some climax, but he never reached the verge;
Always nearing the solution of some theme he could not solve.

And he found perpetual motion, but a cog wheel set awry
Burst his complex apparatus and he could not get it fixed;
And he made a life elixir—if you drank you'd never die—
But the druggist spoiled the compound when the medicine was mixed.

And he made a flying vessel that would navigate the air,
A gorgeous steamer of the heavens, a grand aerial boat,
A matchless paragon of skill, a thing beyond compare,
And the only trouble with it—he could never make it float.

And he found a potent acid that would change red dirt to gold;
But the tube from which he poured it had some trouble with it's squirt,
So the gold held in solution and would not let go its hold,
And the dirt in dogged stubbornness it still continued dirt.

And he made a great catholicon to cure all disease,
A general panacea for every ache and pain,
But first he tried it on himself his stomach ache to ease,
And it killed him very quickly—and he did not try again.

—*S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.*

PITH AND POINT.

A country seat—The top fence rail.

A patient man—One in a doctor's office.

A doctor must understand all tongues.

When a thin man visits you, lodge him in the spare room, of course.

A sick burglar is very loth to call a doctor for fear that he may give him up.

"Mine, miner, minus?" This is the upshot of speculations in mining stock.

What are ministers good for? They're good because it is part of their business.

The exact quantity of the lion's share is not stated, but it is all the lion can get.

When a woman is trying to write a letter on a half sheet of paper much may be said on both sides.—*New Haven News.*

"Talking is cheap," they say:
That's not so clear.
Just hire a lawyer
And you'll find it dear.

—*Judge.*

A correspondent wants to know the difference between a dog-watch and a watch-dog. Well, not much; they are both kept on the bark.—*The Ocean.*

This world is but a fleeting show,
And no wise man regrets it;
For man wants little here below,
And generally he gets it.

—*Somerville Journal.*

Ingenious thing, this English language. When you hear a citizen say: "Oh, he's a good man," you can't tell whether he is talking of a pugilist or of a deacon.

A criminal lately executed in England protested his innocence on the scaffold, and his last words were that he was a good and faithful subject of the Queen. The subject then dropped.—*Siftings.*

"Nothing is ever lost," Walt Whitman sings; But poets have peculiar views of things; Few will agree with him who've had

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1888.

[Entered as second class matter at Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, November 6th.

National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:
GROVER CLEVELAND,
of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:
ALLEN G. THURMAN,
of Ohio.

Electoral Ticket.

FOR ELECTORS—STATE AT LARGE:
A. M. WADDELL, of New Hanover.
FRED. N. STRUDWICK, of Orange.

DISTRICT ELECTORS:

1ST DIST—
2ND DIST—JNO. E WOODARD, of Wilson.
3RD DIST—CHAS. B. AYCOCK, of Wayne.
4TH DIST—ED. W. POU, of Johnston.
5TH DIST—JOHN H. DOBSON, of Surry.
6TH DIST—S. J. PEMBERTON, of Stanly.
7TH DIST—L. C. CALDWELL, of Iredell.
8TH DIST—THOS. M. VANCE, of Caldwell.
9TH DIST—

State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR:
DANIEL G. FOWLE, of Wake.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:
THOMAS M. HOLT, of Alamance.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE:
WILLIAM L. SAUNDERS, of Wake.

FOR TREASURER:
DONALD W. BAIN, of Wake.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:
THEO. F. DAVIDSON, of Buncombe.

FOR AUDITOR:
GEO. W. SANDERLIN, of Wayne.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:
SYDNEY M. FINGER, of Catawba.

Judicial Ticket:

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICE SUPREME COURT:
[To fill vacancy caused by death of Judge Ashe.]
JOSEPH J. DAVIS, of Franklin.

FOR ASSOCIATE JUSTICES SUPREME COURT:
[Under Amendment to the Constitution.]
JAMES E. SHEPHERD, of Beaufort.
ALPHONSO C. AVERY, of Burke.

Congressional Ticket:

5TH DIST—J. T. MOREHEAD, of Guilford.

The Joint Discussion.

There will be a joint discussion of the issues of the campaign between Hon. Daniel G. Fowle and Hon. Oliver H. Dockery, Democratic and Republican candidates for Governor, at the following times and places:

Monroe, Monday, Aug. 27.
Wadesboro, Tuesday, Aug. 28.
Albemarle, Wednesday, Aug. 29.
Troy, Thursday, Aug 30.
Ashboro, Friday, Aug. 31.
Siler, Chatham county, Saturday, Sept. 1.
Graham, Monday, Sept. 3.
Hillsboro, Tuesday, Sept. 4.
Roxboro, Wednesday, Sept. 5.
Yanceyville, Thursday, Sept. 6.
Reidsville, Friday, Sept. 7.
Walnut Cove, Stokes Co., Monday, Sept. 10.
Mt. Airy, Tuesday, Sept. 11.
Elkin, Wednesday, Sept. 12.
Yadkinville, Thursday, Sept. 13.
Winston, Friday, Sept. 14.
Lexington, Saturday, Sept. 15.
Mocksville, Monday, Sept, 17.
Hickory, Tuesday, Sept. 18.
Lenoir, Wednesday, Sept. 19.
Morganton, Thursday, Sept. 20.
Marion, Friday, Sept. 21.
Mooresville, Iredell Co., Saturday, Sept. 22.

The local committees will please advertise these appointments by handbills and otherwise.

SPIER WHITAKER.
Ch'm Dem. State Ex. Com.

Appointments for Hon. A. M. Waddell.

Hon. A. M. Waddell, Democratic condidate for Presidential Elector at Large, will address the people upon the issues of the campaign at the following times and places:

Greensboro, Wednesday, Aug. 15.
Lexington, Thursday, Aug. 16.
Mocksville, Friday, Aug. 17.

—Robert Garrett, the great Baltimore raidroad man, is said to be hopelessly and violently insane.

☞ Judge Fowle's canvass has reached the Tennessee River. The enthusiasm equals that of the Scales-York campaign. Judge Fowle made a fine impression everywhere, particularly in Madison, Buncombe and Haywood.

—Mr. Blaine reached New York Friday on his return from his European tour, and was enthusiastically greeted; he is in excellent health, and claims that the trip has renewed his youth.

—Gen. John A. Schofield is the successor of Gen. Sheridan as Commander-in-Chief of the U. S. Army. There are four Major Generals now in the service—Schofield, Howard, Crook and Terry.

—W. A. Guthrie, of Durham, has accepted the Republican nomination for Supreme Court Judge, vice Judge Russell declined.

—In the election held last week in Tennessee, Western and Middle Tennessee went Democratic by large majorities. East Tennessee has probably gone Republican as she almost always does. Memphis reports a large Democratic majority.

—H. T. Hudson, Jr., case against the Charleston, Cincinnati & Chicago Railroad for $10,000 damages for the loss of his foot while coupling cars, resulted in a non-suit. An appeal was taken.

—According to the Young Men's Christian Association "Year Book for 1888," which has just been issued, there are 1240 associations in America and 3804 in the world. The American associations have a membership of 175,000, own buildings valued at $5,608,265, and have a total net property of $7,261,658. There are 752 men who, acting as Secretaries and assistants, devote their entire time to the work of the different branches of the associations.

—W. W. Scott, Jr., of the Lenoir *Topic*, who has been seriously ill, we are pleased to learn is recovering.

CONGRESS.

Both houses of Congress on the 6th passed resolutions in connection with the death of Gen. Sheridan; very little other business was done in the House; in the Senate the fisheries treaty was considered, when Mr. Vance made a characteristic speech in favor of its ratification.

The Senate on the 7th adopted a resolution directing an investigation of the cotton bagging pool; Mr. Sherman made a speech in opposition to the fisheries treaty, after which the Republican side intimated that a vote would be pressed after two or three more speeches; such a course was resisted by the Democratic side, and the Republicans found it necessary to make explanations; the bill prohibiting the coming of Chinese laborers to the United States was then debated; the House session was entirely occupied in consideration of appropriations to State Expositions.

The Chinese prohibition bill was passed in the Senate on the 8th without divison; the fisheries treaty was debated in a two hours' speech by Mr. Evarts, in opposition thereto, and he had not concluded when the Senate adjourned on account of the extreme heat; the French spoliation claims section of the deficiency bill was debated in the House.

In the Senate on the 9th, Mr. Evarts concluded his speech in opposition to the fisheries treaty, occupying over two hours' time, when there was a turn in the discussion, and in which there was an interchange of some left-handed compliments between Messrs. Morgan and Blair; the French spoliation clause of deficiency bill was discussed in the House; the two houses adopted a resolution to attend the funeral of Gen. Sheridan, and when they adjourn it will be until Monday next.

The Senate on the 10th passed a number of bills on the calendar, when the fisheries treaty was taken up, but its further consideration was postponed until Monday; the bill to regulate commerce carried on by telegraph was passed without discussion, objection or division; no business of importance was transacted in the House.

—*Wilmington Star Outlines.*

To the People of North Carolina.

In Hollywood Cemetery, Richmond, Va., 6,175 Confederate soldiers are buried. Of this number 1,780 were soldiers from the State of North Carolina. Their graves are unmarked. The ladies of Hollywood Memorial Association propose to place granite blocks at the head of each grave and they need contributions of money to enable them to carry out their laudable and patriotic undertaking.

North Carolina, whose soldier boys fill more graves at Hollywood than those of any other State, should aid in marking these graves of her gallant dead, and we confidently appeal to the generosity of our people to honor those whose devotion even unto death was our protection and is our glory.

Contributions in any amount will be gratefully received and acknowledged through the columns of the *News and Observer*. Send money to Col. W. Anderson, Raleigh, N. C.

A. M. SCALES.

The following contributions have been received:

Gov. A. M. Scales	$10.00
Hon. D. W. Bain	5.00
Col. A. B. Andrews	1.00
Cash	1.00
Paul C. Cameron, Esq.	50.00
Will R. Poole, Wake Co.	6.00
Col. Julian Allen, Statesville	5.00

—The Administration has just scored another good point in Secretary Vilas' decision in the Guilford Miller case. Miller is a farmer who settled on public land, which he has cultivated for years. The Northern Pacific railroad claimed Miller's land as lying in their territory. But upon investigation it is found by the Secretary of the Interior that they have no claim to this territory. The decision in Miller's case saves to more than two thousand other settlers the farms which this rapacious corporation had coveted and would have seized. Hurrah for an Administration that guards the rights of the people in the public lands.—*Richmond State, Dem.*

Yellow Fever.

JACKSONVILLE, Florida, Aug. 14.—The latest news from Florida shows new cases in Tampa, Manatee Plant City, and St. Augustine. Over 2000 persons have left St. Augustine in one day, although the excitement is somewhat subsiding. Persons are scattered south and west who have been exposed to the fever and cases have occurred along the Railways.

—Yellow fever reports continue to be of a most unfavorable character. The Board of Health at Jacksonville represents that the fever is assuming an epidemic form in that place.

Southern cities generally are establishing a rigid quarantine against Jacksonville and other infected points in Florida.

—The funeral services of Gen. Sheridan took place in Washington City on Saturday last, according to the ritual of the Roman Catholic Church, and were attended by a large concourse of people. The services were very solemn and impressive. He was laid to rest in Arlington cemetery.

—The prohibitionists of Guilford county held a convention in Greensboro, and put out the following ticket: Senate, J. Van Lindley; House, W. P. McLean, W. G. Matton; Sheriff, Robt. Phipps; Register, T. J. Hodgin; Treasurer, R. C. Rankin; Surveyor, I. H. Stanley; Coroner, W. A. Coe.

—A bold mail robbery was committed on the Missouri Pacific road, between Jefferson City and St. Louis, on the 4th, in which over $17,000 was stolen, of which $5,000 was from the State Treasury.

The Convent of the Sacred Hart in New York city was destroyed by fire on the morning oi the 14th.

☞ The Fruit Fare opened on Wednesday. Mr. S. Otho Wilson has over 50 varieties of Grapes. Other fruit exhibits are large, varied and complete.

☞ The Farmer's Alliance opened on Tuesday with a full attendance.—Hon. S. B. Alexander in the chair.

Terse Tariff Talk.

After seven months of persistent complaint against the Democrats of the House for unsettling business by tariff agitation, the Republicans of the Senate have finally decided that they must begin tariff agitation by preparing a tariff revision and revenue reduction bill and pass it in the Senate.

Will they prepare and pass a bill in the interest of country or party? They vindicate tariff agitation by confessing the necessity for tariff revision, and will they revise our tariff laws to promote industry or to promote party?

When James G. Blaine was Speaker of the House he favored free coal, free salt and free lumber, and aided in passing bills through the Republican House making those articles free. Are not free coal, free lumber and free salt even more important now than they were then!

Senator Hale was the leader of the House in passing bills for free coal, free lumber and free salt, when tariff revision was treated as a business and not a partisan question.

Senator Hawley supported and voted for free coal and other free raw materials only a few years ago, when there were no supreme political necessities to control tariff legislation.

In 1870, when the tariff duties were 47.08 per cent., or less than they are now (47.10), Senator Sherman denounced our tariff duties as "unexampled in our country and higher by nearly 50 per cent. than they were in 1861," and he protested against them as endangering the whole protective system.

Senator Allison, who is a leading spirit in framing the new Senate bill, favored free coal, free lumber and free salt when political masters did not dictate tariff legislation, and he declared the tariff of 1846, "so far as regards all the great interests of the country, as perfect a tariff as the country has ever had."

Three Republican Presidents—Grant, Garfield and Arthur—and 2 Republican Secretaries of the Treasury, have officially urged free raw materials to enlarge employment for our labor and enlarge markets for their products.

With these pointed tributes to the chief features of the House tariff bill from the leaders of the Republicans, will they deal honestly with labor and repeal or reduce taxes on the necessaries of business and of life?—or will they continue protection to monopoly combines and trusts, with high taxes and low wages for labor, and free trade in cheap pauper labor and in whisky?

—*Philadelphia Times.*

PITTSBURG, PA., Aug. 13.—A heavy wind and rain storm passed over western Pennsylvania last night, doing great damage to telegraph wires.

The Operation of the Tariff.

Asheville Citizen.

Now, as to the operation of the tariff, Major Finger illustrates simply, clearly and effectively. He gives an example which every understanding will take in. Suppose, he says—he is speaking within a dozen miles of the Tennessee line—that a man goes over into Tennessee and buys a pair of shoes for two dollars. He starts home with them, but on the North Carolina line he finds posted a man invested by law with the power of exacting seventy cents for the privilege of bringing them into his own State. This is precisely analagous to the operation of the duties levied on foreign importations, four thousand articles being now subject to impost, where a government officer stands posted in every port to attach to the dutiable objects a tax of from 30 to 80 per cent., which must be paid before it can be offered for sale. When it gets into the hand of the ultimate consumer it has cost of transportation and merchants' profit added. When the people hear a proposition so plain and indisputable as this, is it to be presumed that they are fools in understanding, or to resent the attempt to practice upon their ignorance or incredulity?

—Advices to the Baltimore *Sun* state that a mortgage on hundreds of thousands of acres of farming lands in South Carolina, in favor of the Corbin Banking Company, of New York, and the Scottish Land Company, matures soon, and there is much discussion as to whether something cannot be done to prevent foreclosure, by which the land would pass into the hands of these alien companies. The rate of interest on the mortgage is from 10 to 20 per cent., and the farmers, in nine cases out of ten, are unable to pay the principal.

—The Secretary of the State Farmers' Alliance reports the organization of over 1,000 sub alliances in the State, with a membership of over 30,000, and an anticipated membership of 50,000 by the meeting of the State Alliance which is in session this week.

—While Spencer Daniels and John Brothers were fishing in Broad Creek channel, Dare county, recently, a lot of sharks got in their net. Daniels was hauling at the staff, but when a big shark made for him with open mouth, he dropped all and ran for his life. —*Elizabeth City Falcon.*

—We are reliably informed that a $4000 hotel is to be built at Archdale at once. The money has been subscribed and other preliminary steps taken.—*High Point Enterprise.*

An Old Colonial Mansion.

A correspondent of the Richmond (Va.) *Dispatch* describes a very old house in Rowan county, three miles from Salisbury. This house, from a tablet over the front door, was built by Michael Braun (now spelled Brown) in 1766, and is still owned and occupied by his descendants. The fire-place is eight feet wide, five feet high and five feet deep—sufficiently large to roast an ox, and of sufficient size to contain over a cord of wood. The house is 40 by 30, two stories, and is built of granite obtained near by; windows arched with granite blocks about the size of bricks, laid in mortar, now so strong that it would require a sharp pick and a strong arm to remove it; walls three feet thick; door and window facings of black walnut, and the house covered with cypress shingles, which were in such a state of preservation that they have only been removed since 1880. Those shingles must have been wagoned from or near Charleston, S. C., 180 or 200 miles. The house was built on the then great traveled road from James River to the Catawba Indians by the trading ford on the Yadkin river. This ford was the home of the Sapona Indians when Lawson, who was sent from England by the proprietors, visited it in 1700.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

THE TARIFF BILL.

An Explanation of Its Operations on Industries

The provisions of the Mills bill, as amended and passed by the lower house, do not radically change the general scope of the measure as outlined by its framer in his introductory speech. The fundamental idea of the bill is to promote the prosperity of the masses of the people without impairing in any vital part the actual protection afforded to any industry in which the element of labor enters in just proportion. Raw wool is put upon the free list and the duty on the manufactured products has been decreased only to such a figure as will afford the laborers protection and the manufacturers a legitimate margin of profit. In other words, the duty upon the manufactured woolen article more nearly represents the difference between the wages paid in this country and abroad. This is so obviously in the interest of consumers, among whom every laborer's family is classed, as to need no explanation to men of impartial mind. With raw wool free to the employers of wool workers it is inevitable, under normal conditions, that laborers in this department should be more steadily employed.

THE TAX ON COPPER AND BRASS.

Copper ore, which is now taxed 70 per cent., is also placed upon the free list. This tax upon a metal which enters largely into many manufactures, has been levied for years for the benefit of the Michigan millionares, who have paid their workmen a ridiculously insignificant portion of their profits. The sentiment with regard to free copper among the Western members outside of the Badger State, was tersely stated by Congressman Brown, of Indiana, who said in the House: "I would make copper ore free as quick as lightning." This declaration elicited marked applause partly because of its apparent justice, but more especially because Mr. Brown is a Republican and a protectionist.

Manufactured brasses are reduced only 5 per cent. Into these the element of labor enters more largely, and the duty is well maintained in order that American laborers may be protected. With the duty at the rate provided in the bill there will be no excuse for any reduction in the wages of the brass workers. Although the manufacturers may not make millions in a year they will still have a fair return on capital invested and almost certainly a steadier demand for their wares.

THE INIQUITOUS LUMBER TAX.

Millionaires represent a number of the Northwestern States in the Senate chamber. Why should they not? Their enormous fortunes were made in the lumber business of their sections, protected always by high duties, but paying pitilessly low wages to the impoverished woodsmen who did the work. Every man who has used a stick or plank in building a home for his wife and little ones has helped to increase the fabulous wealth of the Algers, the Stockbridges and the Sawyers. If the Mills bill becomes a law lumber will be free, its twenty per cent. duty being stricken off. But cabinet and house furniture and the whole line of manufactures of wool or wood and iron combined, such as cars and carriages, sashes, doors and blinds, boats, etc., are reduced only five per cent. from the rates in the present tariff, thus giving to workers in wood a larger measure of protection than at the present time. The operators most affected by the placing of lumber on the free list—those of the great Northwest—have reaped the benefit of our protective system while actually hiring hundreds of Candian half-breeds and Indians as woodmen at wages lower than those paid to Hungarians by the protected industries of the Eastern States.

DUTIES NOT TOUCHED.

It will be of interest during this campaign to remember the articles upon which the Mills bill allows the duty to remain untouched. The unreasoning yell against free trade is a cry that has no basis except in ignorance, mistaken zeal or greed. The products of all the foreign basket-makers, bookbinders and finishers, bone and ivory-workers, boot and shoemakers, brewers and maltsters, britannia ware makers, button factory operators, candle-makers, cigar-makers, clock and watchmakers and repairers, coopers, copper-workers, corset-makers, cutlery-makers, distillers and rectifiers, fishermen, flax-dressers, fur-workers, gloves, cotton and woolen, cotton gillson, gimp and tassel-makers, gold and silver-workers and jewelers, gunsmiths and locksmiths, harness and saddle-makers, hat and cap-makers, hosiery and knitting mill operators, lace-makers, leather case and pocket-book-makers, leather curriers, dressers, finishers and tanners, miners, mirror and picture-frame-makers, organ-makers, paper mill operators, pianoforte-makers and tuners, preserved meats, rubber good makers, scale and rule-makers, screw-makers, shirt, cuffs and collar-makers, shooks, silk mill operators, straw-workers, tiles, common and firebrick-makers, trunk, valise and carpetbag-makers, tobacco factory operators, umbrella and parasol-makers, stove, furnace and grate-makers, various farm products, hay hoops, barley, cattle, sheep and hogs, etc., have under the Mills bill, the same duty upon them as under the tariff law of 1883.

The principal reductions are as follows: Brasswork, with free copper ore, is reduced five per cent.; carpets, with free wool, five per cent.; confectionery, with a twenty per cent. reduction on sugar, is reduced ten per cent.; woolen galloons, gimps and tassels, with free wool, sixteen per cent.; woolen hosiery and knitting, with free wool, twenty-three per cent.; cotton umbrellas and parasols, with frames duty free, ten per cent.; cotton goods (important dyestuffs free), five per cent.; brooms and brushes, with free raw materials, ten per cent.

IRON, STEEL AND LEAD.

The average reduction on steel and iron manufactures is slight. Under the present law they are subject to a duty of fifty-two per cent. The Mills bill lowers this to forty-three per cent. Cutlery is untouched. Lead ores, a raw material, are cut down fifty per cent., the duty on the manufactured metal being reduced from sixty-eight per cent. to forty-four per cent. Horseshoe nails, present duty seventy-six per cent., reduced to forty-eight. Common tools in universal use: Hammers, now sixteen per cent., to ten; saws, now forty, to thirty; anvils, now thirty-four, to twenty five. Dressed stone remains at twenty per cent. Dressed marble is reduced from fifty-two per cent., the present rate, to forty per cent.; rough or block marble from fifty-three to thirty-two.

COTTONS, OIL AND POTTERY.

Cotton cloths, which now bear an average duty of forty-six per cent., are reduced to forty per cent., but the cotton men have free dystuffs and chemicals. Cotton thread, used by every woman in the land, now fifty per cent., is reduced to thirty-five and forty. Linen thread, now forty, is cut down to twenty-five. Cables and cordage, now thirty, are reduced to fifteen. Salt is made free; shingles and laths also. Starch, which in the present tariff bears the monstrous duty of eighty-two per cent., is cut down to forty-one per cent. Flax-seed and linseed oil, present duty fifty-five per cent., are reduced to twenty two per cent., at which a hundred thousand house painters and several million house owners and occupiers will rejoice. On pottery, despite the howl that has come from the employers, the bill makes an average reduction from fifty-eight to forty per cent., the greater part of this being on the higher grades and china. On many minor articles necessaries, the duties are reduced also, but generally with the same careful hand and always with a view to lightening the burdens now resting upon those who are least able to bear them.—*Philadelphia Times.*

—The Midsummer Holiday number of the CENTURY has a fine frontispiece portrait of George Kennan, author of the CENTURY Siberian Sketches. "The Home of the Silent Brotherhood," and "the Abbey of La Trappe," Kentucky, is highly curious and interesting. "Home Culture Clubs," "Siderial Astronomy," "Heart of the Southern Catskills," are all of the best reading. The serial stories keep up the interest of the reader, and Abraham Lincoln and the Civil War Memoranda are as readable as ever. It is certainly a magazine suited to all tastes and good for all. Price $4 a year.

—A negro outrager in Tennessee was taken from the court room by fifty armed men and hanged to the balcony of the building.

—The September number of PETERSON is so good, that it makes one understand why this magazine has been a favorite for nearly half a century. The illustrations are first-class, and given without stint. Terms: Two Dollars a year. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

—Senators Voorhees, of Indiana, and Butler, of South Carolina, delivered speeches in Asheville, N. C., on Monday last, 13th inst. About 3,000 people were present, among them many ladies. Senator Voorhees' speech was an eloquent one, and Senator Butler spoke with great effect and created unbounded enthusiasm.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Tex., by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of Consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and two bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds.

Trial Bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

The Democrats of Davidson county have nominated the following Legislative and county ticket:—For Senate, W S Owen; House, John G. Surrat and J A Leach;—Sheriff, D A. Hinkle; Register, S. W Finch; Treasurer, J H Daniel, Surveyor, R. T. Wilson; Coronor, W A Lindsay.

Mme. DEMOREST'S
RELIABLE PATTERNS
Are the only ones that will give a perfect fitting garment.

MME. DEMOREST'S
System of Dress Cutting.
Chart and Book of full directions, enabling any one to Cut and Fit perfectly.
Price, $3.00. Sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of price.

MME. DEMOREST'S
PORTFOLIO OF FASHIONS AND WHAT TO WEAR
Is a large Magazine of 80 pages of Fashion Notes and Styles, illustrated with about 1,000 Cuts. Sent, post-paid, for 25 cents.

THE Demorest Sewing Machine.
THIS STYLE ONLY
$19.50

Nearly 50,000 sold and giving perfect satisfaction.

☞ Don't pay other companies $40.00 profit on a machine NOT SO GOOD AS THE DEMOREST, but buy direct of the manufacturers. Sent C. O. D.

Write for Circulars.

DEMOREST FASHION and SEWING MACHINE CO.,
17 East 14th Street, New York City

Right Against Wrong.
Cash Against Credit.

BEE HIVE

CASH STORE.

East Side of Court-House Square,

Next to Jacobs, the Clothier.

—*WINSTON, N. C.*—

Our Motto:—The best bottom values for the money down.

ANOTHER COMMON SENSE TALK TO THE WORKING MEN OF OUR COUNTRY.

KIND READER:—In these days of "trusts" and "combinations" among capitalists, manufacturers and merchants to wring from the working-men of our land unjust and extortionate profits on their productions, it is high time you were looking around for some means of protection, and we hail with pleasure the coming of labor clubs, farmers' alliances, &c., and the determination of so many to throw off the yoke of bondage, known as the credit system.

We want to congratulate the hundreds of farmers throughout the Piedmont section of our good old State, who have seen the dangers lurking in the credit system, and gone to work to rid themselves and neighbors of the abomination. This accursed system has long had a strong hold on our people, and it may seem hard to break its grip, but if you persevere you will not fail to win, and then you will be a happy, prosperous and free man, free to buy your goods where you please and of whom you please. And when you come across some time merchant who is all bound up with these combination manufacturers to charge you about 25 per cent. above an honest profit, you can assert your independence and give them the go by.

We don't believe in this way of giving one man in a town control of an article which enables him to name his own price and charge unjust profits. We believe in competition because it will regulate values, and is nothing but justice to a trading public. We believe that when a business hasn't merit enough in it to stand without being propped up by combinations it is a fraud and not worthy the patronage of a buying people.

We will make no agreement with any man or company of men to sell an article at a certain price. We believe in a fair and free fight, and if every man in town wants to sell DIXIE PLOWS or DOUGLASS' $3.00 shoes let him sell them, and let the house that can't stand the fire go down, be it us or any ony one else.

The following is an exact copy of a letter received by us from W. L. Douglas, manufacturer of Douglas' $3 shoes.

W. D. BAITY & SONS,
Winston, N. C.:

Gentlemen:—I am in receipt of an order from you for $3.00 Shoes. I would say that I have learned that you are advertising and selling my $3.00 Shoes for $2.50 per pair. This is contrary to my instructions, and as you did not sign and return to me the contract which I sent you I am obliged to return to you yonr order refused.

Yours, &c.,
W. L. DOUGLAS.

But we have Douglas' $3.00 Shoes and you can buy them at an honest profit.

Now, we want to ask the workingmen of this country what they think of this? Some one had reported us because we dared to sell for an honest profit. Some merchant and the manufacturer has agreed to try and run out all who are willing to sell for an honest profit, and have clear sailing to rake in your dollars. What do you think of it? A merchant in your own State and a Northern manufacturer combining to make you pay an unjust profit for an article! Is it not time to wake up and stand for your rights and those who help you?

We don't promise to give you goods. We sell for a profit; but are satisfied with a reasonable one. We spend nothin loafing, and never combine with any one to charge an unfair profit It is a duty you owe to yourselves to investigate our promises,—it costs you nothing. We cannot afford to deceive you. There are two interests we guard, our own and our customers, and we believe when we do this we have done our duty as merchants. We hold the reins of kinship and friendship over the pocket-book of no man. Buying and selling merchandise is business, and all things else are not to be counted when you go to spend your dollars, and you do yourself an injustice to buy of any one because you have been trading with him, or he is your kin.

Remember we ask no favoiitism or friendship. We believe in letting every tub stand upon its own bottom, and only ask your trade upon the claim of the best bottom values for the money down.

Don't forget that when in Winston your interests will be cared for by calling at the BEE HIVE.

Yours, against the old rotten system against combinations and unjust profits.

W. D. BAITY & SONS.

—GO TO—

ROSENBACHER & BRO'S

DRY GOODS STORE!

FOR BARGAINS IN EVERYTHING

—FROM A—

PAPER OF NEEDLES TO A SILK DRESS.

WE ARE SELLING:

Alamance Plaids worth 7 cents at 6 cents.
Sheeting worth 7 cents at 6 cents.
Beautiful Calico worth 7 cents at 5 cents.
Nice Calico worth 7 cents at 4 cents.
Worsted Dress Goods (wool) at 10 cents.
White Lawns worth 10 cents at 6 cents.
Figured Lawns worth 8 cents at 5 cents.
Ladies' Trimmed Hats worth $1.50 at 85 cents.
Good Suspenders at 5 and 10 cents.
Clocks as low as 85 cents.
A regular $1.50 Umbrella at 65 cents.

AND THOUSANDS OF OTHER BARGAINS.

ROSENBACHER & BROTHER.

—GO TO—

ROSENBACHER & BROTHER'S

SHOE AND HAT STORE!

$15 000 WORTH OF NEW SHOES JUST RECEIVED.

WE ARE SELLING:

A regular $3.00 Mens' Fine Shoe at $2.00.
A regular $2.00 Mens' Fine Shoe at $1.50.
A Fine Calf Boot at $1.50.
Mens' Fine Shoes worth $1.75 at $1.10.
Brogan Shoes worth $1.25 at 85 cents.
Ladies' Fine Button Shoes worth $2.00 at $1.00.
Ladies' Fine Lace Shoes worth $1.50 at 75 cents.
Ladies' Slippers worth 75 cents at 25 cents.
Mens' Slippers worth $1.00 at 40 cents.
Fine Fur Hats worth $2.00 at 99 cents.

AND THOUSANDS OF OTHER BARGAINS.

ROSENBACHER & BRO.

May 3rd, 1888—3m.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. N. H. MEDEARIS

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS,

WINSTON, N. C.

To the Readers of the People's Press:

The changes in trade that 22 years' experience and observation call to mind are many. Some seasons the demand was for cheap shoddy goods, and others for good goods. While some merchants catered for the Cheap John trade, and others tried to carry both shoddy and good goods so as to meet the wants of both classes, our policy was to handle only a good class of goods, buy them as low as money would buy them, and sell them for very small profits. This course has been very satisfactory to us, and our growing trade, coupled with the fact that thousands of the best citizens in the towns and all over the country have been our regular customers for years, is unmistakable evidence to our minds that our efforts have been appreciated. It is well known that we carry the largest stock and greatest variety of goods of any house in Western North Carolina. It has been our purpose all the while to get hold of the best goods made, in every line, adapted to the needs of our people, and we again call attention to some of our specialties as follows:—

Complete line Bay State Boots and Shoes

FOR MEN, BOYS, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

P. COX'S FINE SHOES

FOR LADIES, MISSES CHILDREN AND BOYS.

ZIEGLER'S FINE SHOES

FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

We have also large quantities of Shoes and Boots MANUFACTURED TO OUR OWN ORDER in Lynn and other towns in Massachusetts. We also carry a large stock of RUBBER SHOES.

HOLSTEIN MILLS' Cassimeres, Kerseys and Jeans, FRIES' Jeans, Kerseys, Cottonades, Cotton Yarns, Sheeting and Wool Rolls.

EAGLE & PHENIX'S Jeans, Cottonades, Tickings, Shirtings, Rope and Ball Sewing Cotton.

ELKIN MANUFACTURING COMPANY'S Jeans, Blankets and Knitting Yarns, L. B. & L. S. HOLT'S Plaids.

FERRIS' Hams, Bolted Snow Flour, THE HAXALL-CRENSHAW CO.'S Flour, GALLEGO MILLS' Ship Stuff, WACHOVIA MILLS' Flour, Meal and Chop, N. K. FAIRBANKS & Co.'s Lard and Soaps, DIAMOND STATE Horse and Mule shoes, OLD DOMINION Nails, HAVEMEYER & ELDER'S Brands of Sugars, ISAAC A. SHEPPERD & CO.'S Excelsior Cook Stoves. The quality and reputation of the special goods mentioned speak for them.

WE ARE HEADQUARTERS

On Meat, Coffee, Leather, Molasses, Rice, and all other Groceries. We sell all Staple Hardware, Wooden Ware, Tin Ware, Hollow Ware, Patent Medicines, Extracts, Spices, Window Glass, Putty, Oils, &c., at lowest prices.

We carry an elegant assortment of Men's and Boys' Fur, Straw and Wool Hats, Hosiery, Gloves, Suspenders, Dress Shirts, Gauze and Merino Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Ties, Handkerchiefs, &c.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS AND NOTIONS.

In this department we use one room of our large store exclusively for Ladies' Goods, and carry the best stock of any house in town—Cashmeres, Henrietta Cloths, Silks, Dress and Sack Flannels, Ginghams, Chambrys, Lawns, Prints, Satines, Plaids, a full line of Staple and Fancy Dress Goods of the Latest Styles, Trimmings, Gloves, Corsets, Hosiery, Jerseys, Cloaks, Shawls, Ribbons, Laces, &c.

HOMESTEAD Bleached Domestic, all leading brands of Bleached and Brown Domestics, Ten Quarter Sheeting, Tickings, Blankets, Linen and Damask Table Cloths, Oil Cloths, Lace Curtains, Body Brussels, Ingrain and a full line of Carpets and Straw Matting, Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Umbrellas, Parasols, &c.

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT.

Our Wholesale Department is complete, and we are prepared to meet all legitimate competition in like quality of goods from all sources.

PRODUCE We buy Dried Fruits, Corn, Rye, Oats, Eggs, Beeswax, Hides, Feathers and all saleable produce and are headquarters in that line.

FERTILIZERS AND GRASS SEEDS.

The demand for the old reliable Star Brand Guano will be larger than ever for the wheat crop this fall, and we will be prepared to meet it. Grass seeds of all kinds in stock. We invite all to come and examine our goods and prices.

Yours Very Truly,

HINSHAW & MEDEARIS.

Winston, N. C., Aug. 7, 1888.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—See change in Messrs. Hinshaw & Medearis' advertisement.

See new add of D. S. Reid's.

See R. R. Crawford's new add.

—Tobacco Flues at W. O Senseman & Co., Salem.

—The Winston Graded School opens September 17th.

—Camp Meeting at Muir's Chapel commences next Saturday.

—A chapter of orphans will be at Winston, Friday, August 24th.

—GAMES, at and below cost at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—David Poindexter has been appointed U. S. guager for Stokes county.

—The internal revenue collections in this district for July amounted to $74,514.91.

—Chas. F. Bahnson is the Captain of the military company in Farmington, Davie county.

—W. A. BAITY of the Bee Hive has just returned from New York, where he bought a large stock of goods. July 19–tf.

—A destructive hail and wind storm passed over a small section of country below Kernersville.

—The Methodist Sunday School, of Clemmonsville, will picnic at Major E. Griffith's next Saturday.

—The young folks of West Bend, Yadkin county, will give their proposed water melon picnic near that place, August 25th.

—Rev. J. H. Clewell, Principal of Salem Female Academy, has communication with the Academy from his office, by a speaking tube.

—We learn that the Town Commissioners have presented the Fire Company with $25 to assist them in the purchase of a new uniform.

—Ice Cold Lime and Lemonade, Milk Shakes, Malto, Mexican Sherbert, Kidwell's Cream, &c., &c., at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston, N. C. July 12–tf.

FOR SALE.—Three lots opposite the Colored Graded School.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

—Maj. Sam. Smith is in receipt of a communication from Rev. R. G. Pearson in which he states that he he will not be able to reach this place before the third Sunday in September.—*Daily.*

—The Convention of the Democratic party of Surry county, will be held in the court house at Dobson, September 3rd, to nominate a candidates for the Legislature and county officers

—At the Republican Convention held in Lexington on the 11th inst., W. J. Ellis, of Davie county, was nominated for Congress and Marshal L. Mott, of Iredell, as Elector, for the 7th Congressional district.

—Entrance to the ford of creek below town is in a bad condition. Work on the ford now would save wear and tear of bridge.

The road at Bath branch is also in a bad condition.

—The Bee Hive buys all kinds of dried fruit at market prices, and sells goods at popular Bee Hive prices. July 19–tf.

—The young ladies of St. Paul's Episcopal Sunday School will give a lawn party at Col. Wheeler's, Thursday, 16th of August. Ice Cream, Sherbert, Cakes, Fruits, &c. The public cordially invited.

—J. W. Fries and family returned from their Northern tour on the 8th inst.

Frank Vogler has returned from his Western trip,

Miss Minnie Vogler has returned from Asheville.

—A considerable number of persons attended the yearly meeting of Friends from this place Sunday. The attendance generally was large. Preaching in the church and out doors. The meeting adjourned Monday.

—We have just received a large lot of Buist's fresh Turnip Seed, this year's crop. For sale at wholesale or retail by ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston. July 12–tf.

—Several young ladies have arrived and entered Salem Female Academy. The session will open with a much larger attendance than usual. New buildings will soon be erected to accommodate the growing patronage of the School.

—A list of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending Aug. 11, 1888:

Ladies.

Mrs. Nesta Grimes, Miss Alice Simmons.

Gentlemen.

Mr. Nelson Feary, Mr. J. M. Gilmer, Mr. Rufus Griffin, Mr. W. Lesler, Mr. Mck Ross, Mr. Vane Tosh, Mr. S. D. Wilson.

Persons calling for these letters should say *Advertised*, and are required to pay 1c. for each letter.

T. B. DOUTHIT, P. M.

GREAT EXCITEMENT!!

Spring Stock of SHOES being sold at ruinous low prices, and Fall Stock of BOOTS and SHOES coming in all, at the same time at C. R. WELFARE'S. July 19–3t.

—The Colored Primitive Baptist Association, met near Waughtown, on Saturday last. A large number of colored people assembled together, and on Sunday the Grove was full to overflowing. Several colored preachers from neighboring counties were present, and the services were interesting.

—We learn that Messrs. Asheraft & Owens, one of Winston's enterprising druggist firm, have sold 60,000 of their celebrated Plixin cigars, since August 1887. This is a good record for a brand of cigars, and speaks well for the manufacturer, who must be an honest one, to keep the brand up to such perfection.

—*Daily.*

—Salem Female Academy has just published a very interesting pamphlet showing "How to get to Salem Female Academy." It is illustrated with a fine frontispiece, showing Academy buildings and scenes in the Park. Also six excellent Railroad maps, giving routes, with pertinent explanatory letter press. Full information is given relative to the Academy, and is a valuable guide to any one who wishes to visit Salem. The work was done at this office.

—Pursuant to announcement a few members of the third party in Forsyth county held a meeting in the court house Saturday evening. The attendance was very small. There was, we are told, only one delegate from the country. Owing to the meagre attendance it was decided after consultation among those present, to postpone the meeting until some future day, notice of which will be given.—*Daily.*

DEATH FROM MORPHINE.—We are informed of the very sudden death, the past week, of Addie Holder, aged about 14 years, and living at the residence of her father, Samuel Holder, near Clemmonsville, Davidson county. Mrs. Holder, the mother of the child, has been a sufferer for some years and in order to alleviate pain, is given morphine occasionally. In preparing a dose of quinine for Addie, a mistake was made and morphine administered instead, which resulted fatally.

—*Republican.*

—Miss Annie L. Pittman, of Salem, is visiting her brothers and friends in Scotland Neck. It has been some three years since she visited our town, and her friends are delighted with her visit. Miss Pittman is a member of the able faculty of Salem Female Academy, and is quite scholarly and accomplished. By the way, we have known few, if any ladies from this school who have not rare accomplishmentss and who are not highly entertaining.

Scotland Neck Democrat.

REVENUE RAID.—A short time since Revenue officer Vanderford seized a quantity of whiskey belonging to a man named Cain, near Mocksville, Davie county, and placed a guard over the same. Last Friday Deputy Collector Roberts started with wagons to remove the same to the residence of a Mr. Anderson. The wagons preceded the Collector and upon arriving at their destination a brother of the man to whom the whiskey belonged declared that it should not be removed to the house of Mr. Anderson and deliberately cut the hoops of the barrels and set fire to the whiskey, burning it and the store-house to the ground.

—*Republican.*

—The Daily's Germanton Correspondent says:

Mr. Henry George, living about four miles west of Germanton, had his house and contents burnt last Friday.

—Germanton Institute opened last week with 28 students, W. H. Harris, Principal. He expects seventy this session.

—The Democratic county convention meets in Danbury on the 3d of September.

—Hon. J. C. Buxton will address the Cleveland club on Saturday, 2 o'clock, afternoon.

Revs. C. C. Haymore, of Mt. Airy, S. F. Conrad, of Lewisville, and R. W. Crews of this place, are carrying on a protracted meeting.

STOKES COUNTY.

From the Reporter and Post.

At the recent session of Stokes County Commissioners' Court, the following business was transacted:

Ordered that F. E. Nelson be paid $24.13 for blasting, hauling and building bridge.

Ordered that Jas. A. Leak be paid $24 for listing in Quaker Gap township.

Ordered that C. W. Glidewell be paid $40.50 for keeping the poor house from July 1st to August 1st.

Ordered that C. W. Clidewell be engaged as keeper of the poor house, at $5.50 for each inmate, from December 1st, 1888 to November 30th, 1889; and that he clear up the brush from the lower end of the bottom, and ditch and drain the same, and turn the water from the hill side to said ditch and cultivate the same.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all throat and lung diseases quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size $1. Every bottle warranted.

BETHANY, N. C., Aug. 13, 1888.

Rev. Giles will commence a protracted meeting at Shady Grove M. E. church, at 11 o'clock, A. M., on Saturday before first Sunday in September.

The fall session of Bethany High School has opened with a large number of students in attendance, and the prospect is good for still more.

Camp meeting at Bethesda closed on the 10th inst. So far as known there were 32 professions.

Some of our farmers have done considerable plowing since the recent rains.

On the 11th inst., the Republicans of Davidson county, made the following nominations: Ped. Thomas, for Senate; Walser and Peacock, for House; and for county officers renominated the present incumbents.

J. A. Green who had the typhoid fever at his father's, R. L. Green, has so far recovered as to be up the most of the time.

I have heard but very little complaint of tobacco worms so far.

G. W. Wall, of Wall Bros., is collecting material to erect himself a dwelling house near their saw mill in Abbotts Creek Township.

J. R. O.

To the Mountains—to the Pilot—let us hasten away,
Heat and dust leave behind us, round the Pilot to stray.

To all weary pleasure-seekers or lovers of change of scene, desirous of good cold water, or pure mountain air, we say go the grand old Pilot Mountain and take your abode for a time at the Pilot Mountain House, where you will find a kind and obliging host and hostess in Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Marion Under their roof are pleasant and well ventilated rooms, comfortable beds, a piazza to promenade in, and in the spacious dining room, "last but not least," plenty to eat and drink, with an obliging water to attend to your wants, and all these things, think of it! for the sum of only ten dollars a month!

You notice on your arrival at the Pilot Mountain Station or depot, that a growing little village is springing up there, containing already five stores, a school house, a post office, a telegraph office, a tobacco factory, a large tobacco warehouse, a printing office and an interesting newspaper, edited by Mr. Clapp, and other varied industries. Also from morning to night, the sound of the carpenter's hammer may be heard.

The front piazza of Mr. Marion's commands an open view of the distant Blue Ridge, while the rear of the house gives you the Pilot Mountain right before you, and you almost forget it is still three or four miles away.

There is a good cabinet organ at the house, and some of the girls and boys here have voices which can wake up the mountain echoes.

Once more, in reference to the water, I would say there is always delicious refreshing water close at hand to slake your thirst, and the reviving mountain breeze sometimes very suddenly springs up, is at this season of the year a welcome visitor. But the point of this little sketch is—*go and try for yourselves* what a trip to the Pilot Mountain Station has in store for you! VISITOR.

DAVIDSON COUNTY

From the Lexington Dispatch.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS' COURT.—The commissioners were not overburdened with business this month. Instead of the usual petitions for new roads, there were petitions to discontinue the public roads from the Danville road near P. W. Michael's to J. H. Walser's, and from Boss Branch to Four Mile Branch. The latter is a new road opened a few months ago; but the petitioners say that the route selected was not the one wanted, and that the road as opened is of no benefit to the public. Both petitions lie over until the next meeting of the board. J. H. Miller and O. Sink were appointed to examine the bridge across Swearing Creek at Summer's mill, and report what repairs are needed. The number of miles of track of North Carolina Railroad in the county were ascertained to be twenty-four and one-half, and the value of the franchise, $78,910.68. It was ordered that the county convicts work one month on the roads in Healing Springs Township. It was ordered that publication be made for bids for boarding the paupers at the poor house.

The protracted meeting at Pilgrims last week resulted in 26 conversions and 25 additions to the Reformed church. Rev. J. C. Leonard was assisted in the meeting by Rev. J. L. Murphy. Mr. Leonard recently held a meeting at Beulah. Thirteen converts joined the church.

Brace Up.

You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with Headache, you are fidgetty, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to *brace* up. Brace up, but not with stimulants, spring medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vitality, and give renewed health and strength Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only 50 cents a bottle at Dr. V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

—The best of Teas and the best of Spices at ASHCRAFT & OWENS, Druggists, Winston. July 12–tf.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no payment required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

For sale by Dr. V. O. Thompson, Winston, N. C.

MARRIED.

In South Hope, Maine, on the 8th inst., at the residence of John Fogler, Esq., by Rev. F. V. Norcross, of Union, Mortimer N. Vogler, of Salem, N. C., and Mrs. Martha F. Leach, of South Hope, Maine.

In Davidson county, July 29th, John D. Raker to Miss Mary A. Hamlin.

At the residence of Thomas Cooper, in Winston, Frank Cook, of Clemmonsville, to Miss Adelia Cooper.

In High Point, Dr. H. C. Pitts to Miss Alice Percy Henrietta Remfry.

DIED.

In this county, Jonas Lineback, an old and well known citizen.

Near Trinity College, Jamima Frazier, one of the oldest citizens of that section.

In Forsyth county, on the 9th day of August, 1888, Miss Sarah Jane, daughter of Lewis Shutt, of consumption, aged 20 years and 9 months.

In Belews Creek Township, on the 6th inst., Isaac White, in his 90th year.

—ST. NICHOLAS for August opens with "The Story of the Sea Serpent," illustrated. "The Two Little Confederates" is as interesting as ever. "Mr. Crowley" the Monkey of Central Park is readable and well illustrated. We consider this month's table of contents fully as good as ever before with a marked progress in every department. Price $3 a year.

Dissolved Bone

FOR WHEAT.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

D. S. REID,

Will keep Dissolved Bone for Wheat and sell at

$2.10 PER SACK,

at Ware House door and

$2.00 IN CAR LOAD LOTS.

CASH ONLY.

He has adopted the Cash system and proposes to give his goods to his customers as low as they can be sold by any one. A fair trial will convince you all that his

BOOTS & SHOES

will be sold lower than the lowest.

A large stock for the FALL and WINTER trade constantly coming in, which he is able to meet any prices.

He wishes to return thanks to his many friends and customers who have supported him in the past and wishes to ask a continuance of their favors, at same time promises to give them their goods as low as any one.

Respectfully,

D. S. REID.

Aug. 16–3m.

Dr. J. G. ECTOR,

offers his professional services to the citizens of the Twin-City and surrounding country.

Office at his residence on Liberty Street, between the M. E. and M. P. Church, Winston, N. C.

March 8—6m.

1888. 1888.

PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.

The **NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD**, containing an impartial epitome each week of the movements of all political parties, will be mailed to any address in the United States or Canada, from **JUNE 6th** until after the Presidential Election, for **40** cents.

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ONWARD! IS THE WORD!

The PROGRESSIVE FARMER enters its THIRD VOLUME at the following rates:

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Eight pages, 40 columns, weekly. Send CASH (charges prepaid) to

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WINSTON, N. C

RICHLY Rewarded are those who read this and then act; they will find honorable employment that will not take them from their homes and families. The profits are large and sure for every industrious person, many have made and are now making several hundred dollars a month. It is easy for any one to make $5 and upwards per day, who is willing to work. Either sex, young or old; capital not needed; we start you. Everything new. No special ability required; you, reader, can do it as well as any one. Write to us at once for full particulars, which we mail free. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY,

SALEM, N. C.

HEALTHFUL LOCATION; BEAUTIful grounds; ample buildings with comfortable study parlors; sleeping alcoves; bathing rooms; well graded and advanced course of study; special schools in Music, Art, Languages and Commercial studies; refined home life, with good Christian training; special care of the individual pupil; eighty-four years of continuous experience and more than 6,000 Alumnæ. Send for Catalogue and circulars.

JOHN H. SINK,

AT WAUGHTOWN, N. C.,

Keeps constantly on hand and sells at the lowest prices:

Dry Goods and Notions,
Fancy Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, &c., &c.

Indeed nearly everything usually kept in a general store,—and on Flour, Ship-Stuff, Chop, Meat, Sugar, Oil and Molasses, he is the leader in Waughtown, and makes good

Coffee, Sugar, Cigars and Tobacco

A SPECIALTY.

He also sells Dr. Howard's Celebrated Family Medicines, and a full line of other Family Medicines; give him a call and you will be sure to get 100 cents worth of goods for every Dollar you pay to him.

John is an honest boy and will certainly do you right "just as he has always been doing." Also whenever you want to build go to John and he will sell you LUMBER as low as the lowest.

YOU CAN GET

A beautiful Register (illustrated) of OAK RIDGE INSTITUTE and BUSINESS COLLEGE telling all about that celebrated school

FREE,

You should do this if you contemplate patronizing any school next year. Prepares for

TEACHING, for BUSINESS, or for COLLEGE.

219 Students last year. This School is finely located in the Piedmont region of N. C. (near Greensboro, where good board can be had low.) It has splendid buildings, fine study halls, and elegantly furnished Society Halls, beautiful Chapel, and is completely equipped. One of the few first-class High Schools in the South. Address

J. A. & M. H. HOLT,
Oak Ridge, N. C.

July 12—3t.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA,

CHAPEL HILL, N. C.

The next session begins August 30th. Tuition reduced to $30 a half year. Poor students may give notes. Faculty of fifteen teachers. Three full courses of study leading to degrees. Three short courses for the training of business men, teachers, physicians and pharmacists. Law School fully equipped.

Write for catalogue to

HON. KEMP. P. BATTLE,
President.

No. 27—4t.

Tobacco Flues!

—AT THE—

BIG COFFEE POT

—ARE THE—

BEST IN THE MARKET.

We have selected our sheet iron from a number of samples and would respectfully say that we believe we have the

TOUGHEST IRON

this year than ever before.

We cannot lead in low prices as every one sells at the same, but we can and will

LEAD IN QUALITY

BOTH OF IRON AND WORK.

—WE HAVE A—

SOLID REPUTATION ON FLUES

and we always strive to improve it.

GIVE US A CALL.

Thanking you for your past liberal patronage.

Very Respectfully,

W. O. SENSEMAN & CO.,

Main St., SALEM, N. C.

No. 30—1y.

DEEP Sea Wonders exist in thousands of forms, but are surpassed by the marvels of invention. Those who are in need of profitable work that can be done while living at home should at once send their address to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free, full information how either sex, of all ages, can earn from $5 to $25 per day and upwards wherever they live. You are started free. Capital not required. Some have made over $50 in a single day at this work. All succeed.

NOTICE.

HAVING qualified as Administrator of Daniel A. Reich, deceased, late of Forsyth county, N. C., this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 30th day of July, 1889, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

All persons indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment.

WM. M. REICH, *Adm'r.*,
of Daniel A. Reich.

This 11th day of July, 1888—30–6w.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$0 70 to 0 90
Corn, per bushel,	70 to 00
Oats, " "	45 to 00
Rye, " "	00 to 80
Barley, per bushel,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 00 to 2 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 50
Peas, (white,) " "	0 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 75
Beans, (white) " "	0 85 to 0 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 00
Pork,	7 to 8
Lard,	8 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	07 to 08
" Hams,	10 to 12
Green Apples, per bushel	0 25 to 0 00
Eggs,	10 to 00
Butter, per pound,	15 to 18
Tallow, " "	4 to 00
Beeswax, " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel,	75 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bushel,	50 to 0 75
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 0 00
Cabbage, per pound,	2 to 0 3
Chickens,	15 to 20
Hay	45 to 50

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs.—Common, sound,	$ 4.00 to $5.00
" Medium,	6.00 to 7.00
" Good,	10.00 to 12.00
" Fine,	15.00 to 18.00
Leaf.—Common,	6.00 to 7.00
" Medium,	8.00 to 10.00
" Good,	12.00 to 14.00
Cutters.—Good,	20.00 to 25.00
" Fine,	30.00 to 40.00
Wrappers.—Common	20.00 to 25.00
" Medium,	00.00 to 00.00
" Good,	30.00 to 35.00
" Fine.	45.00 to 65 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries free from seed, well dried	10c
Blackberries, well dried,	6c
Whortleberries, well dried,	5c
Raspberries, well dried,	12 to 13c
Damson plums, free from seed,	5c
Bright quarter apples, well dried,	3c
Bright sliced apples, well dried,	3 to 32c
Fancy sliced apples, well dried,	4 to 44c
Extra fancy sliced apples, well dried,	5c.
Half peaches, unpeeled, free from seed,	43
Bight peeled peaches,	7 to 8c
Fancy peeled peaches,	10 to 11c
Extra fancy peeled peaches,	12 to 18c

POMONA HILL NURSERIES.

POMONA, N. C.

TWO AND A HALF MILES WEST OF GREENSBORO.

The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 100 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way.

Those interested in fruit and fruit growing, are cordially invited to inspect this, the

Largest Nursery

in the State, and one of the largest in the South. Stock consists of

Apples, Peach, Pear, Cherry, Plums, Japanese Persimmons, Apricots, Nectarines, Mulberries, Quince, Grape, Figs, Raspberries, Gooseberries, Currants, Pie Plant, English Walnuts, Pecans, Chestnuts, Strawberries, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c., &c

All the new and rare varieties, as well as the old ones which my new Catalogue for 1888 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery.

Correspondence Solicited.

Descriptive Catalogue free to all applicants.

Address

J. VAN. LINDLEY,
POMONA, GUILFORD CO., N. C.

Reliable salesmen wanted in every county. A good paying commission will be given.

April 15, 1888—tf.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

THE FIRST TUSSEL

—FOR—

SPRING TRADE

Our stock is in perfect shape, and we are anxious for your trade. We have a

SUPERB LINE OF

CHOICE GOODS,

comprising 40 different patterns of

GINGHAMS.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF

WHITE GOODS.

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

CASHMERES, BROCADES,

—AND OTHER—

DRESS GOODS.

Give us an early call, and carefully inspect our stock before purchasing.

WE STUDY TO PLEASE.

CLINARD & BROOKES.

Salem, N. C., March 15—tf.

The Weekly News & Observer.

The Weekly News and Observer is a long ways the best paper ever published in North Carolina. It is a credit to the people and to the State. The people should take a pride in it. It should be in every family. It is an eight page paper, chock full of the best sort of reading matter, news, market reports, and all that. You cannot afford to be without it. Price, $1.25 a year. We will furnish the **Weekly News and Observer** until January 1st, 1889, for $1. Send for sample copy. Address

NEWS AND OBSERVER CO.,
Raleigh, N. C.

GET THE OLD ORIGINAL

WAUGHTOWN WAGONS

THE W. E. SPACH WAGON!

MADE BY

J. C. SPACH,

Shops at Waughtown,

P. O. SALEM, N. C.

Runs as Easy as the Easiest Running Wagon in North Carolina!

The subscribers offer a fine lot of Wagons, made in their unsurpassed style and finish, at REDUCED PRICES. These wagons have been favorably known for 45 years, and always give satisfaction. They are carefully and substantially made by

HAND-WORK ALONE!

(As other reliable shops did in establishing their reputation-and will continue to make them so.) They employ the best workmen and use the very best material. Have now on hand timber 3 years ahead and expect to make better wagons than ever. Remarkable for light draft, durability and general excellence of finish. Will use the best Pennsylvania Iron, and by working at the bench themselves can warrant their wagons well made. They have their own saw mills and take none but the best timber for wagons. Will work no more apprentices. All kinds of wagon lumber and country produce taken in exchange for work. Their wagons are lighter than any other of the same capacity, a big item on bad roads. Their steel skeins are of best make and never break.

They make over one wagon per day, and can ship promptly. They make the Box Bed Wagon as cheap as the Western Wagon, and make the plantation lock on running gear, which cannot be found on Western Wagons. Were awarded a Diploma at Exposition of 1884. Steel skeins nothing extra, and steel tire $2.50 extra only. Why not buy their wagons.

WAGONS ALWAYS ON HAND OR MADE TO ORDER.

Thankful for past favors they solicit a continuance of the same. Satisfaction guaranteed in eveey particular. Where they go they call for more.

JOHN C. SPACH, Agent, Waughtown, N. C.

July 26, 1888—tf.

W. T. CARTER & CO.,

NORTH EAST CORNER COURT HOUSE SQUARE, WINSTON, N. C.

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

SELL GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

—AGENTS FOR—

G. OBER & SONS CO'S

Special Compound for Tobacco! Reliable in its Manufacture!

Special attention given to the manufacture of every pound. Standard just the same. Quick in its action. Profitable in its results. Has been used successfully by the farmers of Virginia and North Carolina for 30 years. By proper cultivation, care and management, it insures you a crop of FINE YELLOW TOBACCO. Try it this year if you want a crop of GOLDEN BRIGHT TOBACCO. None better on the market. We refer you to thousands of planters who have used it year after year. Call on

W. T. CARTER & CO., WINSTON.

May 3, 1888—3m.

BEVAN, THE JEWELER,

55 MAIN ST., WINSTON, N. C.

HAS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF LADIES AND Gents fine

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES,

WATCH CHAINS, CHARMS, SOLID GOLD RINGS, and a variety of other jewelry too numerous to mention. Also extensive line of one and 8 day CLOCKS.

GOLD, SILVER, STEEL AND RUBBER SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES

to suit everybody. GOLD AND SILVER HEAD and other style of WALKING CANES.

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY.

skillfully repairde and warranted. Engraving neatly executed.

April 12, 1888—9m.

D. D. SCHOULER'S

NEXT TO POSTOFFICE.

—All Goods Away Marked Down.—

FINE ASSORTMENT

Spring Wraps.

LARGE JOB LOT

LADIES BOUCLE JERSEYS.

Big drive in all Silk Ribbons.

2,000 yards Cloth in remnants.

Best line Ladies and Gents Underwear at cost.

Feathers, Hat Ornaments, Ladies Fine Felt Hats, Hat Trimmings, Fine Shoes, newest style, Gossameres, Blankets. Shawls, &c.

Ostrich Tips, 50 cents a bunch.

Wings, 5 cents each.

Birds, 10 cents each.

Ladies Felt Hats 25 cents each.

Mens' Shoes, in 7s and 8s only, at half price.

Men's and Boys' Clothing in great variety.

Men's, and Boys' Hats and Caps.

Musical Instruments.

Best quality of Violin Strings.

600 yards of remnant Cloths, 1 and 2 yard lengths, 25c. per yard.

1,500 yards remnant Cloths, 2½ to 10 yard lengths, at 33⅓ per yard.

D. D. SCHOULER,
Next door to Postoffice,
Winston, N. C.

April 1888—tf.

INVENTION has revolutionized the world during the last half century. Not least among the wonders of inventive progress is a method and system of work that can be performed all over the country without separating the workers from their homes. Pay liberal; any one can do the work; either sex, young or old; no special ability required. Capital not needed; you are started free. Cut this out and return to us and we will send you free, something of great value and importance to you, that will start you in business, which will bring you in more money right away, than anything else in the world. *Grand outfit free.* Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

ONE CAR LOAD NEW LEE STOVES.

CALL ON CRAWFORD

When in need of Nails, Horseshoes, Axes, Hoes, Mattocks,

Cane Mills, Evaporators, Mowers

and Farming Implements of all kinds, Machinery of every description, or, in fact, for anything in the

HARDWARE LINE

go to R. R. CRAWFORD'S, who keeps a large and complete stock of the best quality of

HARDWARE

which he sells at bottom figures.

Cincinnati Buggies

—and—

TOCACCO FLUES

A SPECIALTY.

DON'T—FORGET—THE—PLACE.

R. R. CRAWFORD,

HARDWARE MERCHANT,

LIBERTY ST., WINSTON, N. C

Aug. 16, 1888.

LADIES!

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with

PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price **10c.** a package. 40 colors. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by

Dr. J. F. SHAFFNER, Druggist.

BINGHAM SCHOOL with a wholesome **Moral** restraint offers the best **Physical** and the best **Mental** culture, a compulsory **Curriculum** with **Enforced Study**, a reasonable but strict **Discipline**, and a location entirely free from **Malaria**.

No time or money spent attending **Agricultural Fairs**. For catalogue address, **Maj. R. BINGHAM,**

Bingham School, Orange Co., N. C.

No. 27—4t.

AGRICULTURAL.

TOPICS OF INTEREST RELATIVE TO FARM AND GARDEN.

Sows Eating Their Pigs.

This is one of the most annoying mishaps that the breeder has to contend with. Gilts are very prone to devour their young, and the habit is most usually contracted from neglect to promptly remove any dead pigs that may have been still-born or overlaid. A very valuable sow of the writer's ate her first litter of seven pigs, and her second of eleven pigs, picking them up as greedily as a wild wolf would have done, unmindful of their piercing squeals, and with a crunch or two putting them out of sight. We came very near doing a foolish thing, namely, knocking her in the head on the spot, and fully resolved she would never have the chance to do the same thing again. But as the months rolled around, we found her with pig again, and in talking with some of the neighbors in regard to it, an old breeder told us that "he had heard that to give a sow a pound or two of old bacon about farrowing time would keep her from it." The day before the sow farrowed we fed her some two pounds of bacon, and as soon as the pigs were born we fed her several pounds more, probably three or four at different times through the day, and again the next day. She had littered eleven pigs again; the next time she had thirteen, and the last time fifteen. The precaution of feeding more or less bacon or fat meat was taken each time, and she never offered to molest her pigs, once or twice failing to eat a dead one when she had the opportunity.—*American Agriculturist.*

Success in Bee-Culture.

Success in bee-culture is attained only by the faithful performance of many little items. Some persons never have any "luck" with bees, why? One year the moths destroyed them, and another season the swarms left while the hives were being made ready, washed with apple tree leaves and salt. A person who expects to make a success in bee culture must study their lessons well, learn the habits of these industrious insects and their wants, and supply them. Last year the honey crop was an almost complete failure, owing to the severe drouth, and many colonies at present have not a day's ration ahead. Let there be a long continued storm, and bees in this condition must starve. Their owner must know their condition, and this is one of the good things of the movable frame hive. Bees consume stores very fast in the spring, because of their raising so much brood. Scientists tell us that an insect in its larva state consumes more food than during the remainder of its life. If a colony is short of honey, the best way to supply it is to remove as quietly as possible an empty frame, and insert a full one in its place. Where no frames of honey are obtainable, feed syrup made of any kind of sugar when bees are flying. Little wooden butter dishes make good feeders, as bees cling to their sides and never drown as they do in glass or earthenware, unless filled with cut straw or shavings. This spring I fed a lazy man's way—tied cheese cloth over large pans of syrup, and fed in the open air. When the syrup was lowered so the bees could not reach it, pushed the muslin down upon the surface so they could.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Cutting Hay.

One of the most important items of work on the farm is the proper cutting and storing of the hay. Just at what stage is the best time for cutting grass in order to secure the best quality of hay is with many a debatable question. If cut too early there is an excess of water that in cutting dries out, so there is a considerable loss of weight—that is, hay or grass cut too early requires a larger bulk of hay to weigh a given amount than if the hay is allowed to ripen. Again, if the hay is allowed to stand too long and get too ripe it contains too large a percentage of woody fibre that destroys, to a greater or less extent, its value as a food. It is not only an item to secure hay that will contain as large a per cent of nutriment, but at the same time it should be in a condition to be well relished by the stock.

When a large crop is to be taken care of, in many cases it will be necessary to commence a little early or else run considerable risk of having a part entirely too ripe. All things considered so far as possible, the nearer the grass can be cut when it is in full bloom or just after, is the best time for making hay, and it can be done by arranging ahead, getting everything in good shape so that the work can be pushed as rapidly as possible. Hay cut at the right stage, well cured, and properly stored, will make a feed of the very best quality; but there is a very considerable difference between that which is cut at the right stage, well cured and properly stored, than when cut either too early or too late and good care is not taken in the curing or storing away.

It is only by feeding food of a good quality that we can expect to secure the best gain at the least expense, while at the same time better health and thrift will be secured. While it is very important to cut at the right stage, the curing and storing away is fully as important if the best quality is secured. Good hay is good feed at all seasons of the year, and stock can be kept in a good, thrifty condition with the addition of very little extra gain. And, under ordinary conditions, hay is a cheap food; one of the cheapest that can be secured and used on a farm, and never should be allowed to waste. Make all the hay possible, as it can nearly always be used to a good advantage. What cannot be used to a good advantage at one time will, if properly stored, keep a long time. But care should be taken to cut at the right stage, cure thoroughly and then store so as to keep in good condition.—*New York Herald.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

This is the year for farmers to sow barley in place of oats.

Pastures will be dry in August and September. Put in a lot of corn for the cows and be ready.

Club-root rarely attacks cabbages grown on soft land which has not been set to cabbages for several years.

Many of the ready-mixed paints are valuable and cheap, and the painting can be done by one of the boys or hired man at old times.

Professor Sanborn thinks that seventeen pounds of good oat straw and three pounds of cotton-seed meal are worth as much as twenty-five pounds of good hay for feeding steers.

Mr. A. I. Root thinks the smoke of rotten wood preferable for use in handling bees; he believes "the general decision has been that we do not need anything so powerful as tobacco."

According to Professor H. Muller, the best time to prune vines is while the grapes are ripening, and the young shoots should be selected for this purpose, as they require for their development a large quantity of sugar, to the detriment of the ripening fruit.

It is not a mere fashion to cut the ears of dogs, especially of terriers. It is done for the purpose of avoiding disease of these organs, and mostly canker, which is caused by wet and filth which gathers in the ears and produces inflammation. The ears are cut off square so as to leave them no more than an inch long. It also prevents the harboring of fleas in the ears.

Superphosphate of lime is a special fertilizer for turnips of all kinds. 300 to 500 pounds per acre is usually applied. It is better to use one half to be harrowed in before the sowing and the other half as soon as the plants appear above the surface. This drives off the small fly or beetle which eats the first leaves and checks the plants severely as well as forces the early growth ahead of the later dry weather.

Cattle are frequently troubled with sore feet from standing in filthy stables or muddy yards. To prevent it keep the stable and yards dry and clean. To cure the feet wash them with warm water and carbolic soap. Break all blisters and scabs and get a clean raw surface. Then apply carbolated vaseline or cosmoline mixed with enough acetate of copper (verdigris) to make the ointment green. Bandage the feet, passing a part of it through the cleft. Keep the feet dry.

The Jungle Tiger at Home.

One very curious point is the method in which a tigress teaches her cubs to kill. This she does by disabling the animal attacked so that it cannot make its escape from the cubs, who then complete the work. Mr. Inverarity witnessed a scene of this kind, or at least came on the spot after it had been enacted, and when the marks were so fresh as to admit of the whole story being read at a glance.

An old bull nilgai had been the victim and the tigress had disabled him by breaking one of his fore-legs just below the knees. She never touched his throat, the usual place of seizing, but allowed the cubs to mangle the disabled brute. Mr. Inverarity frightened the three tigers from the carcass and secured a photograph of it in its then condition, showing how the throat had not been lacerated. He got a second photograph next day, after the tigress and her brood had again visited the spot and completed their meal. In the end he succeeded in shooting the tigress and one of her cubs.

Mr. Inverarity has a number of other photographs which show the appearance of a tiger's prey after its first meal. His experience goes to show that the animal first devours the hind quarters, while, if a tiger and tigress are together, the one eats at the hindquarters and the other at the forequarters. Again, when the tiger has not devoured the whole carcass, and returns to his kill the next night, he never eats at the same place, but drags off the remains forty or fifty yards before beginning operations. Therefore, sportsmen sitting over a kill tie it by the fore leg to a tree. Otherwise the tiger would creep up and be off with it without stopping a second.

Mr. Inverarity has timed tigers when at their meals and has found that a full-grown tiger takes two hours' steady eating to finish the fore quarters of a bullock. He dissipates the myth about the "sledge-hammer stroke of the forepaw of the tiger," showing that the tiger simply clutches with his claws exactly like a man might clutch another's arm with his fingers. He also gives a variety of curious information about the immense distances tigers wander during the night; how they keep the jungle roads and footpaths, avoiding the more difficult tangled underpath on the roads, rolling about in it with evident satisfaction; how they do not like moving about in the heat of the day, as the hot ground burns the pads of their feet and makes them quite raw, and how they are sometimes discovered sitting in pools of water in the heat of the day.—*India Times.*

Majilton, the Man Monkey.

The original of the character of "Jocko, the Brazilian Ape," was Henry Leech, an Englishman, whose professional name was Otto Motti. His body was of the size of an ordinary man's, but his legs were only a foot long, yet such was his agility that he could outrun, on all fours, a very fair runner. His skeleton is in Mme. Tussaud's exhibition in London. The Ravels afterward introduced the character in their pantomimes, but it was left to Majilton to bring it to perfection. He had wonderful strength in his hands and could walk with his hands hanging under an ordinary floor joist, his whole weight depending on the grip between his thumbs and their opposing fingers with perfect ease; and he occasionally astonished a braggart of the profession by walking on his hands on a slack rope, or on the hawser with which the circus was towed by a steamer. This singular faculty made him an expert climber, and he would run up and down the interior of the circus and leap the rail of the tiers and run along them with an agility that no ape could excel. He fairly rolled with laughter when he told how he frightened people on the Mississippi.

On one occasion, when he leaped among them, chattering and grimacing, many jumped in their fright through the windows of the circus into the river and were rescued with difficulty. In December, 1854, while playing in Charleston, S. C., he created almost a panic in the theater. One of the scrub women was stationed in the third tier with a stuffed baby, and Majilton, in his Jocko act, snatched it from her and, jumping to the side of the proscenium boxes, beat its head against the wood and then threw it to the stage and jumped on it, the woman yelling all the while and the audience in a terrible uproar of terror and indignation.—*Detroit Free Press.*

How the Egyptians Cool Water.

I need state only three facts to show the rapidity of evaporation in upper Egypt. Water too warm to drink is put into a porous jar and placed in the wind, though in the sun; in a half hour it is as cool as good spring water.

At night, exposed to a breeze, even when the breeze is rather warm, before morning it becomes ice cold. The night of my arrival here I took a pouring bath on a balcony. The wind was balmy, but fresh. The rapid evaporation so chilled me that I could not stay out long enough for my bath. At the foot of the cataract we took a swim in the Nile. We wore our underclothes for bathing suits. We hung them up before our staterooms to dry. In ten minutes they were dry enough to be worn.

We have all heard of the universal habit of all Africans to anoint themselves with oil, and travelers speak of it as a nasty habit. It is, however, necessary in very hot and very dry climates to prevent the cracking of the skin. An English officer told me that during the hot winds on the upper Nile his hands and face chapped worse than they ever did in a cold climate—chapped even to bleeding badly. I have found fresh, white butter quite as pleasant on my hands as on my toast. The boys have felt no inconvenience from the winds. My hands are very sensitive to the effect of a dry, dusty atmosphere. At Assouan we were in the sun during two days. We did not use our umbrellas, our pith hats being quite comfortable, and yet we were just on the edge of the tropics.—*Chicago Mail.*

Irishmen and the Sea.

Anthropologists say that as a race Irishmen have never taken kindly to the sea and never will do so. This may be a libel upon an island people, but there are some curious facts in support of the accusation, if such it be. Irishmen make better soldiers than sailors, and if they possess the Greek gift of oratory they hardly add to it the gift of seamanship. Whether such a generalization be imperfect or not, it is singular that Irish fishermen do not strike people as a successful, thrifty, and enterprising. The sea is with them in calm and storm, it there were romantic tendencies to be stirred by it. But the fisheries languish. The men want boats, nets and peers, it is said, as well as good markets and lessons in the art of curing. They are also hampered by the fish royalties claimed by the shore-owning landlords, about which we do not hear half as much as we ought to do. Possibly it has been a part of British policy to prevent a development of the Irish fisheries, and what we witness to-day is not a racial defect but a repressed instinct.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

LOCUSTS.

INSECTS THAT INFEST THE LAND AT STATED PERIODS.

The Pest as Described by an Entomologist—Evolution and Transformation of the Pupas—Their Visits Inevitable.

One of the most remarkable thing about the seventeen-year locust is that it is no locust at all. Professor O. S. Westcott, known among the scholastics of Chicago, declares the *Herald*, as the great "bug man," has made the seventeen-year locust a special study.

"The Rocky Mountain locust is a locust," remarked the Professor. "It's a plague for the vegetables, but it furnishes a sort of animal food in return. John the Baptist lived on this kind of locust, taking them with a dressing of wild honey. Professor C. V. Riley, the United States entomologist, fed on locusts as meat food for a week, and he seems to have relished the dish in a great way, though he complains that the hind legs are rather chippy. I think the farmers out West, instead of complaining about starvation caused by the locusts, ought to have gathered, cooked and eaten them.

"The seventeen-year locust is not, properly speaking, a locust. Cicada septemdecim is the correct name of the insect. It belongs to the same family as the species called harvest fly, though the latter is never so abundant as the former. The seventeen-year fellows were here in '71 and '54, and they were prophesied for the present year with the same assurance as an astronomer predicts an eclipse. The cicada—to keep the proper name, does not devastate crops at all. It prunes the trees, so to speak, defoliates the smaller limbs and twigs, but even here it does no great harm. The male puts in an appearance first, and later on comes the female. The latter stays a little longer than the former. Either of them stays only about thirty days. That is the working period of their career, the balance of the seventeen years is spent in operations necessary for the propagation of the species. The latter interesting part of their existence may be briefly described as follows: The eggs are deposited by the female in small twigs. Under the invasion of the foreign substance the twigs die and break off. While on the ground, the larvæ hatch from the eggs and crawl into the ground, where they thrive and grow for seventeen years. Reaching maturity, the pupa emerges from the ground, climbs up the nearest tree or shrub and attaches itself to the bark. Then its back splits open and the winged insect works its way out to liberty, leaving the lifeless case attached to the shrub."

"It has been discovered that besides the seventeen-year broods, the appearance of which was recorded as long ago as 1633, there are also thirteen-year broods; and that, though both sometimes occur in the same States, yet, in general terms, the seventeen-year broods may be said to belong to the Northern, and the thirteen-year broods to the Southern States. It so happened that the largest broods of either species appeared simultaneously in the summer of 1868. Such an event had up to that time not taken place since 1647, nor will it occur again till 2080. There are absolutely no perceptible differences between the two broods, other than in the time of maturing.

The true cicada septemdecim will measure on an average one and one half inches from the head to the tip of the closed wings, and almost always expands over three inches. The whole under side of the abdomen is more or less of a dull orange-brown color, and in the male more especially, four or five of the segments are edged with the same color on the back. The smaller form is on an average only two-thirds as large, and usually lacks the dull orange abdominal marks. The two forms show no disposition to associate together, and produce very different sounds. They frequently appear in small numbers the year before or the year after their proper period. In regard to the burying process spoken of by Professor Westcott it has been observed that after a series of heavy rains, the pupas have continued their galleries, usually subterranean, to from four to six inches above ground, leaving an orifice of egress even with the surface. In the upper end of these chambers the pupas have been found awaiting their approaching time of change. They then backed down to below the level of the earth, came up to the orifice as usual and underwent their regular transformation. When ready to transform the pupas invariably attach themselves to some object, and after the fly has evolved the pupa skin is left adhering. The operation of emerging from the pupa generally takes place between the hours of six and nine P. M., and ten minutes after the pupa skin bursts on the back the cicada will have entirely freed itself from it. Immediately after leaving the pupa skin the body is soft and white, with the exception of a black patch on the prothorax. The wings are developed in less than an hour, but the natural colors of the body are not acquired till several hours have elapsed. These recently developed cicades are somewhat dull for a day or so after transforming, but soon become more active, both in flight and song, as their muscles harden. The males alone are capable of "singing," and they are true ventriloquists. The rattling noise they make is produced by a system of muscles in the lower part of the body which work on the drums under the wings by alternately tightening and loosening them.

Just as the sting of a bee will affect some persons nigh unto death and have no effect whatever on others, so the puncture of the beak of a cicada will be more serious with some than with others, though there is no poison gland attached to the beak.

Art Preservative of Patent Leather.

"Yes, the trade in patent leather shoes is increasing every year. Why shouldn't it?" remarked a shoe dealer to a New York *Sun* reporter the other day.

"Patent leather shoes look well and wear well if proper care is taken of them," he continued, "but a good many people don't understand how to take care of fine shoes. It is a mistaken idea that liberal applications of sweet oil will preserve the leather. On the contrary, it tends to obliterate the enamel and rot the shoes. Particularly is this true in hot weather. Some men buy a pair of fine shoes and bathe them in oil immediately. The heat is, of course, attracted by the oil, and in a few weeks his shoes are not fit to be worn. I hold that patent leather is economical, and men who wear it continually in footgear save its price in shines. A shine every morning is a comparatively small matter, but it amounts to $17.25 a year, and by wearing patent leather shoes in the spring, summer and fall a person saves enough to keep himself in heavy shoes for two winters."

"But how can you preserve patent leather?"

By using plain water on the shoes, and wiping them with a dry linen rag. A dose of oil after the shoes have been wet is all well enough, but should not be resorted to too frequently. A fine French patent leather shoe cannot be made for less than $7, and it is folly to purchase shoes that look well in the shop and are sold at $3 or $4. They will wear for a week, perhaps, but seldom longer than two weeks. I tell you the time is coming when patent leather boots will be worn as much in this country as they are in France, and then the occupation of the bootblacks will be gone.

The only Michigan man ever nominated for the Presidency was defeated.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

To be angry is to revenge the faults of others upon ourselves.

Some natures are so sour and ungrateful that they are never to be obliged.

The lasting and crowning privilege, or rather property, of friendship is constancy.

Anxiety is the poison of human life. It is the parent of many sins and of more miseries.

Title and ancestry render a good name more illustrious, but an ill one more contemptible.

Many a man passes by a little spring of cool, pure water, to drink at last from a hog wallow.

One devious step at first stepping out frequently leads a person into a wilderness of doubt and error.

To take away rewards and punishments is only pleasing to a man who resolves not to live morally.

It does not pay to hire help you have to quarrel with, or to work for a person with whom you desire to quarrel.

When men dare not tell the truth of themselves, how can they be expected to always tell the truth about others?

This mystery of sleep! This great mystery of waking! If we could fathom them, we should have fathomed ourselves, and life and death!

Thousands whom indolence has sunk in contemptible obscurity might have come forward to the highest distinction, if idleness had not frustrated the effort of all their powers.

No better cosmetics than a severe temperance and purity, modesty and humility, a gracious temper and calmness of spirit; no true beauty without the signature of these graces in the very countenance.

Courage that grows from constitution very often forsakes a man when he has occasion for it; and when it is only a kind of instinct in the soul, it breaks out on all occasions, without judgment or discretion.

To insure long life recreation should be a part of our daily life. It makes the busy man thoughtful and the thoughtful busy. It insures health, success, and the accomplishment of more work in less time, and better.

The Useful Banana Tree.

A young Salvadorian, with the dark eyes and inky hair of his country, talked to a New York *Mail and Express* reporter a few days ago about the Central American banana tree. The tree is 2½ to 3 feet in circumference at its base. Its tapering fibrous body, without a branch, is from 10 to 15 feet in height. The fibres, separated by a thin pith, are as long as the body of the tree. These fibres are used in Salvador, just as they are taken from the tree, as shoestrings, and as cords for all purposes. The natives use them largely for bridle reins and lariats. The raw material costs only transportation to the ropewalks. Each banana tree bears in the twelve months of its existence only one bunch of fruit, but from two to ten trees spring from the roots of the one that has fallen. In Salvador the bunch of bananas is worth fifteen cents, and the dead tree nothing. A cordage factory or paper mill or coffee sack maker, were not the dead trees numberless, would give for each tree ten times the value of the fruit it has produced. Split, dried and packed, the bodies of the banana trees might be shipped profitably to the United States; but there is no reason why some enterprising American would not take them in hand and ship to Salvador the proper machinery for their manufacture, as labor is fully two-thirds cheaper there than in New York.

For the accomplishment of this end a special concession and exemption from customs charge would be easily obtained. In Salvador ropewalks are found in unfrequented streets and suburban roads. The native machinery consists of a crank attached to an upright board, with which a native boy twists the fibres of the banana and cactus. A man skilled in the rope-maker's art splices the fibres together, adding to the length and thickness of the revolving cord.

The stem of each banana leaf consists of the toughest and finest threads, and these leaves, 2½ and 3 feet wide and 10 to 15 feet long, resting on the heads of native women, are umbrellas in the rainy season in roofless market places and streets of Salvador. These are the carpets on which the people sit, and the beds on which they sleep. There is a fine opportunity, said the Salvadorian, for some enterprising American with a small capital to do a thriving trade and make money by introducing Western ideas and machinery to the people of Salvador.

Freaks of Birds and Animals.

As an instance of the seemingly unnatural actions of animals and birds under peculiar conditions, I wish to report, says a writer in the New York *Sun*, an incident that came under my observation. While returning home after being nearer to a water spout, or cyclone, than ever before or than I desired, I saw a prairie chicken in the road, a few rods in front of me surrounded by a sharp stream running over the road just beyond him and by a wide ditch on each side of the grade. He ran frantically about as I approached, as though looking for some way to escape, and then, while I was yet five or six rods distance, plunged into the ditch, and—well, I am at a loss to know what word to use, but will venture to say that he seemed to me to swim to the other side, some ten or twelve feet, I rubbed my eyes, but dismounted, and, after a lively chase, cornered and caught him as, for a last resort, he again took to water. The body was barely submerged where he appeared to swim, and the ditch was ten or twelve feet wide and averaged fifteen inches in depth. The bird was a healthy, vigorous cock and seemed to be perfectly sound, but when I let him go the next morning it was evident that one wing was injured a little in some way, so that he could not rise much above the ground, although quite competent to take care of himself when dry. It reminds me of another freak that I saw when a boy, some sixteen or eighteen years ago, on the Manchester mill pond, on the outlet of Canandaigua Lake in the State of New York. While picking dew-berries on the east shore, the banks at that point being quite high, I saw what appeared to be a muskrat swimming toward me from the other side, but was astonished as it came nearer to see that it was a large woodchuck. I could hardly believe my eyes, but allowed it to land and chased it five or six rods up the hill into a hole, where I afterward set a trap and caught a woodchuck; though whether the same one or not is, of course, uncertain. In that case the bath was voluntary.

The Dandelion.

The dandelion is a neglected flower.
It blows and dies, returning
To the vile dust from whence it sprung,
Unwept, unhonored and unsung.

Yet it comes early, blossoms freely and lifts so bright a color to the sky that it rivals the very sunshine that coaxed it from the cold ground. Not the California poppy, the pride of the Pacific coast, glows with a more brilliant yellow, or shows more delicate gradations of color. The heart of the dandelion is warm and fervid like the rich gold of a ripe orange, while the tips of each delicate calyx reflect the fainter tints that shine on the tender leaf of a buttercup, and so perfect is the shading that we cannot tell when the orange passes into yellow, and the yellow into the palest amber. What can be prettier than this brave blossom set in the vivid green of the new grass?—*Des Moines Register.*

Redhead is the name of the richest man in Hutchinson, Kan. He made his money in baking powder.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The predominating color of Mars is red, while that of our planet is green.

Meteorites are said to sometimes attain a velocity of 180,000 feet per second.

A rich mine of quicksilver has been discovered in the vicinity of the town of Batuc, Mexico.

The common practice of raising fainting persons to a sitting or upright position is often sufficient to destroy the spark of life which remains.

The use of powerful artificial light in sea-fishing, to attract fish to the surface at night, has been put to a practical test in the North Sea, with apparently successful result.

Some experiments have been placed on record, in which a number of eggs were hatched out in a magnetic field, with the result that the chickens were all more or less deformed, blind, deaf or lame.

Important platinum discoveries have been made in Maricopa County, Arizona. The ore yields ten per cent. which is perhaps the largest in the world. The platina veins in the Ural mountains of Russia yield only four per cent.

Recently at a Moscow sunset, the rays of the sun were intercepted by a cloud, and through some peculiar property in the atmosphere the entire city was colored a vivid purple hue. This strange effect lasted for eight minutes.

A poison of any conceivable description and degree of potency which has been intentionally and accidentally swallowed may, it is said, be rendered almost instantly harmless, by simply swallowing two gills of sweet oil. A person with a very strong constitution should take nearly twice the quantity. This oil will most postively neutralize every form of vegetable, animal or mineral poison with which physicians and chemists are acquainted.

In generating steam, experiments under various boilers show 1000 feet of gas to be equal in heating power to from 80 to 133 pounds of different kinds of coal. One pound of coal equals in value 7½ feet of natural gas. The latter explodes violently when mixed with 9 to 14 parts of air. When burned with pure oxygen, the flame temperature of the natural gas is estimated at 7100 degrees centigrade. When burned with just enough air to secure perfect combustion, the temperatures are estimated at 2333 degrees centigrade for natural gas, and 1709 degrees for Siemens.

People do not generally understand that the skin shares in the function of respiration, and that if this is interfered with death is apt to ensue, though this is due not so much to asphyxia as to some form of blood-poisoning caused by the constituents of the perspiration being reabsorbed into the blood. A striking illustration of the necessity of leaving the skin open to some extent to the action of air is afforded by the fact that a child who was coated with gum and then covered with gold-leaf, to represent a cherub at the coronation of Pope Leo X., died a few hours after the operation. A similar fate nearly befell Gustave Dore in the days of his youth, when a passing caprice made him go to a fancy ball as "Un Monsieur Dore;" but as in his case the gilding was only partial, he survived, though he did not escape a sharp illness.

Enticing Trade With Music.

The latest fad to entice trade is to entertain would-be customers with music. While a New York *Evening Sun* reporter was recently making a few purchases at a general hardware and sporting goods store, he heard the delightful strains of a Strauss waltz. In an alcove of a store a harpist, two violinists and a flutist were doing their best to entertain the purchasers. They were good musicians, too, and their music was vastly superior to that usually furnished by street players.

The old saying that "music hath charms to soothe the savage breast," was hardly applicable to this particular crowd, but certain it is that hardly a man or woman in the store failed to show the pleasure he or she experienced while waiting for the clerks to open and display new packages of goods. The women were particularly delighted with the music. Some of them walked about more gracefully than they otherwise would have done, others still hummed the strains as though thoroughly acquainted with the music, while the eyes of many flashed and their eyes bespoke the delight they were experiencing.

All this while the proprietor moved about as though unconscious of the pleasure he was affording his patrons. When spoken to about the music he said:

"Yes, I suppose it is pretty good music, but I don't know much about it and so I keep my mouth shut. But I'll tell you one thing: It is a right good advertising scheme, and my business has almost quadrupled since I engaged the orchestra several weeks ago. My idea was laughed at a little at the start by my neighbors, but now they fully realize that I am making a good thing out of it."

"What kind of music do they play?"

"Oh, all the popular music. I told them to play nothing else at the start until I'd see how 'twould work. Later they may sandwich in a few classical pieces."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

"THE STARRY FIRMAMENT ★★★ ON HIGH."

Sang Addison. But hadn't you, for a few years at least, rather look at the firmament from the underside?

YOU CAN DO IT

by observing the laws of health and resorting to that cheat-the-grave medicine

Warner's Safe Cure

You are out of sorts; a splendid feeling and appetite one day, while the next day life is a burden. If you drift on in this way you are **liable to become Insane.** Why?

Because poisoned blood on the nerve centers **wherein the mental faculties are located,** paralyzes them and the victim becomes non-responsible.

There are thousands of people to-day **in insane asylums and graves put there by Kidney-Poisoned Blood.**

Insanity, according to statistics, is increasing faster than any other disease. Is your eye-sight failing? Your memory becoming impaired? An all-gone feeling on slight exertion upon you? If so, and **YOU know** whether this is so or not, do not neglect your case until reason totters and you are an imbecile, but to-day **while you have reason,** use your good sense and judgment by purchasing **WARNER'S SAFE CURE and WARNER'S SAFE PILLS;** medicines warranted to do as represented, and which will **cure you.**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

An Ideal Scare-Crow.

Just now the crow of Leeds, Me., says the Lewiston *Journal*, digs for a living, and the cornfields are in the array of rags and jags and junk bottles. You all know the paraphernalia of the chevaux de frise to ward off the crow. You all remember the divers windmills and the wonderful contrivances of the scarecrow. A man up in Leeds, however, has the call on all such contrivances. His name is Lathrop, and he has sickened the crow so thoroughly that to-day he and the crow are not even on speaking terms. When planting time comes Mr. Lathrop mixes his corn up with a delicate solution of coal tar until the kernels look like licorice cough drops. He plants this, and lo! it sprouts and grows thriftily, and no crow touches it twice. Mr. Lathrop sits by the door of his house and enjoys himself to see the crows come in the early spring. They caw over his field gleefully, as if to say here was a corn-lot with no corn-trap. They settle down and dig, and they swallow a kernel or two. They rarely swallow three. Something sets them to thinking and they drop over on the other side of the fence and sit down and even lie down to think. Some of them plainly cogitate the great conundrum, "Is life worth living?" and it is said that the woods in that vicinity are sad with tarred corn that sets uneasily on the stomach of the crow. They never come again. A crow may forgive, but he never forgets, and the remembrance of coal tar on the stomach is a continual sadness and a riotous nightmare forever and forever.

The Princess Regent of Brazil, who is now making a favorable impression as administrator is forty-two years old.

The Result of Merit.

When anything stands a test of fifty years among a discriminating people, it is pretty good evidence that there is merit somewhere. Few, if any, medicines have met with such continued success and popularity as has marked the progress of BRANDRETH'S PILLS, which, after a trial of over fifty years, are conceded to be the safest and most effectual blood purifier, tonic and alternative ever introduced to the public.

That this is the result of merit, and that BRANDRETH'S PILLS perform all that is claimed for them, is conclusively proved by the fact that those who regard them with the greatest favor are those who have used them the longest.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

It is said that canaries and other birds may be freed from insects by placing a white cloth over the cage at dusk.

Was America Ever Discovered?

At the time when Columbus started in search of the New World, nearly every man, woman and child in Europe insisted that there was no New World to discover. When he came back, crowned with success, a large proportion of these good people adhered to their theory; and if they were alive to-day many of them would doubtless insist that America had never been discovered at all. A man will give up anything in this world more readily than a pet theory. For example, look at the individuals who still maintain that consumption is incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured thousands upon thousands of cases and will cure thousands more, but these people can't give up their point. Nevertheless the "Discovery" will cure any case of consumption, if taken in time.

Secretary Bayard says the chief value of books is to teach you how to sustain their loss and fortify you against adversity.

For constipation, "liver complaint," or biliousness, sick headache, and all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the liver and stomach, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets—a gentle laxative or active cathartic, according to size of dose.

The Queen of England is President of the Royal Agricultural Society for its forthcoming jubilee year.

Chronic nasal catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy.

A cannery for guavas and figs with a plant of $10,000 is to be established in Florida.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

ST. JACOBS OIL

FOR SWINE.

— CURES —

Hog Cholera and all Diseases of Hogs.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS.—Use freely in the hog swill. If they will not eat drench with milk into which a small quantity of the Oil is put.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Said Lill to Belle:
"Oh! will you tell
"What makes your hands so white,
"So smooth and soft?
"I've wondered oft,
"For mine are such a sight!

Said Belle to Lill:
"Of course I will!
"'Tis IVORY SOAP, my dear,
"Use it, and your
"Hands too, I'm sure,
"Like mine will soon appear."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

Queen Olga, of Greece, is a most charming woman, and is much beloved by her subjects. Her chief pleasure lies in spinning silk and attending to household duties. She can make last year's bonnet look like a new one by a few hours' work.

$85 SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE!

This splendid, solid gold, hunting-case watch, is now sold for $85; at that price it is the best bargain in America; until lately it could not be purchased for less than $100. We have both ladies' and gents' sizes with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one of these elegant watches absolutely FREE. These watches may be depended on, not only as solid gold, but as standing among the most perfect, correct and reliable timekeepers in the world. You ask how is this wonderful offer possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality to keep in their homes, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES; these samples, as well as the watch, we send ABSOLUTELY FREE, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months, and shown them to those who may have called, they become entirely your own property. It is possible to make this great offer, sending the **Solid Gold Watch** and large line of valuable samples FREE, for the reason that the showing of the samples in any locality for a month or two, we usually get from $1,000 to $3,000 in trade from the surrounding country. Those who write to us at once will receive a great benefit for scarcely any work and trouble. This, the most remarkable and liberal offer ever known, is made in order that our valuable Household Samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America; reader, it will be hardly any trouble for you to show them to those who may call at your house, and your reward will be most satisfactory. A postal card, on which to write us, costs but 1 cent, and if, after you know all, you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do send your address at once, you can secure, FREE, AS ELEGANT $85, SOLID GOLD, HUNTING-CASE WATCH and our large, complete line of valuable HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES. We pay all express freight, etc. Address, STINSON & Co., Box 407 Portland, Maine.

NYNU—25

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Wholly unlike artificial systems.
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